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THE LANDLUBBERS

BY GERTRUDE KING

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CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

By night we had done better than I hoped to do, and on the next morning we decided to hearten ourselves at the end of our task by loading the boat, which would put us in good spirits for finishing the sail. So we brought up our stores and piled them on deck, and sorted and resorted and packed and repacked and chose and discarded again for the greater part of the forenoon. We finally decided on bottled water, some tinned food for Mrs. Gately thoughtfully suggested plenty of boned chicken as being nutritious and not a promoter of thirst), life belts, two pair of blankets, a quart of brandy, knives and drinking cups. There was a morning full of excitement, though I felt, along with my remorse which increased by the boned-chicken digestion), a keen regret for the few small simple belongings I must leave behind, and Dick grew eloquent over an especially beautiful raincoat made out of a piece of cloth for which the King of Sweden had sued in vain.

"We'll call for them on the way back!" I said to him.

He shuddered. "There'll be no way back, dearie—and that's one comfort."

The sail was finished and set late in the afternoon. "What time do we start?" asked Mrs. Gately.

Dick was in the boat, very busy with some lashing or other, and would not look up. "Why, very early in the morning, I should say—about 6 o'clock; I don't want to miss any of the breeze." Now, Dick and I had arranged to start that very night, at the turn of the night, or even earlier, when the ship were quiet of Fenneck's sleeping feet.

After a leisurely dinner—of which we all made the most—I went to my stateroom to snatch what sleep I might, trusting to Dick to call me. I had just begun to undress when some one knocked. "It's I," said Mrs. Gately; "will you let me in for a minute? I want to talk with you."

I reluctantly opened the door; she slipped in and seated herself in a corner where she could watch my face in the flickering light of my single candle.

"I don't know if you remember, Miss Harding," she began, "something that happened before I left this ship—our sitting on the ship's run together?"

"I remember it perfectly."

"And do you also recall that you lost one hundred and fifty pounds?"

"For which I gave you a note? I do." I had answered as simply and drily as I could. If I had not seen her beady eyes fixed upon my face I think I should have felt them. There was a perceptible pause before she spoke again. My heart beat as I saw the slightest shadow of hesitation creep into those eyes, and I told myself with pride that I was in some degree her match.

"Miss Harding," said she slowly, "I am not a rich woman, and I cannot afford to restore that money to you—especially as it was lost in a perfectly straight transaction. But you have been, in a way, kind to me, and you are, moreover, about, as is perfectly certain, to be married to Mr. Darragh. Under the circumstances, I don't wish to be hard on you—I wish to be, in fact, as generous as I can." She stopped and moistened her dry lips with her tongue. It was plain that she expected me to speak, but I did not. "I said," she repeated, "that I wish to be as generous as I can."

I was now sure that she had lost the game. "Very nice of you!" I replied.

She only glared. "What sum," she said presently, "would you be willing to give me in payment of that note? I won't insist on its full value—but even for the simplest sort of a wedding you'll want things. I should be only glad to let you off a part of your debt—call it a sort of wedding present, you know! I would even—even take a note for a smaller sum—call it part payment—I would give you a receipt, of course." Oh, she was urbanity itself!

I began to take down my hair, though I wished her away as I did it. "That is what you came for," I said coldly, "you might have spared yourself the trouble. I shall not pay you a single penny. And if, should we all reach land, you try to collect that note, I shall put the whole affair into the hands of a lawyer."

"You will!" she cried in a sudden burst of rage. Making a superb effort of self-control, she said magnificently: "I came here to do you a kindness, and to receive it very strangely! And, the least, you insult me! You speak as if a perfectly fair transaction—to which I have plenty of witnesses—"

"So much the better! You can prove them in court!"

She rose and drew very near me biting her lipe, while her eyes burned into mine. "Be careful what you say!" she hissed. "Remember that you will have to prove any charges you make."

I laughed outright. "'Careful!'" I mocked at random. "It is you who will have to be careful, Mrs. Gately. You know perfectly well that you haven't a leg to stand on that note!"

She became livid with rage. "How dare you! How dare you! she shrieked—then her tone suddenly changed. "It seems, then, by dear," she mocked, "that it will be you who will have to appear in court!"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I did drop that note in my stateroom, after all, and that you found it!"

"Found it!" I cried, taken by surprise. "Why, I don't even exactly know where your stateroom is!"

"Oh, indeed!" she sneered. "But no one can deny that you've had an excellent opportunity for finding out!" She paused to enjoy the effect of this shot, then glided swiftly past me, lingering a moment in the doorway. "You're going to have a lovely time with the courts, my dear, explaining some things—yes, and explaining in plenty of places besides the courts!"

Her manner was so evil and her meaning so obvious that I felt myself flame with anger from head to feet. I must have looked dangerous, for with a hurried "Good night, my dear," she withdrew, closing the door silently behind her.

Sleep was impossible for me now. I flung myself into the berth and shed hot tears of rage—tears not altogether of fresh, for in the midst of my passion my strongest, anger was for the love between me and Dick, the love in which I had been so glad, which I had been so proud, and now—it was as if some vile thing had dragged a trail of slime across the altar.

Now it seemed more than ever necessary to be rid of the presence of so base a woman, and whatever scruple I had felt as to leaving her behind was banished utterly. When I became calmer, I rose and finished my simple preparations, put out my candle, and lay down again to wait for Dick.

I had to wait a very long time. The ship seemed quiet long since, but there were always strange little sounds, soft but unexpected; a rat scuttled in and out of his hole, a strained timber creaked, the sea-water gurgled mournfully up and down in a strange pipe somewhere where it didn't belong.

Again and again I asked myself what I felt at leaving the devoted hulk that had been our home for three long weeks, but the answer would not come; my whole being was absorbed in the agony of waiting, and could not be distrained. And at last, when I was on the point of going to rouse him, Dick knocked at my door.

I was up and out in the passage, carrying my little bag, as quickly and silently as a cat.

"What time is it?" I whispered.

"Past one, I think," he whispered back. And, hand in hand, we groped our way toward the stair.

At its very foot Dick stumbled, gasped—then swore softly, as Fenneck, who had been dozing against the lowest step, scrambled up shrilly jerked out his eternal "I will say good-bye to you at Christmas," and trotted before us up the stair to the deck.

Dick pulled me smartly up with him. "We've got to hurry or we'll have the two of them after us," he murmured.

It was a clear night, dark, save for the tiny distant stars, and, save for Fenneck's footsteps and the whispering of the water along the side, the world was very still. Dick, still holding my hand, began to feel along the taffrail. Fenneck was padding along close beside up, puffing and pushing against us with the friendly, foolish curiosity of a beast.

"Here's the rope!" Dick whispered, exulting. In the same breath he let me go, to give a smart haul with both hands.

He fell back with a great gulping cry, oversetting Fenneck, who fell into the scuppers, his head striking against the ironwork with a sickening crack, and the rope, slipping strangely through Dick's hands, thudded down at his feet. I caught it up, felt along it—within three arms'-lengths it was cut clean through! And the boat was nowhere!

CHAPTER VI.

"Who d-did that? Who the d-devil did that?" The voice was familiar, but strange, and for a moment seemed ghostly. Then we knew it to be the voice of Fenneck, who was pulling himself up, very tottery, by Dick's leg and the taffrail. "Who the d-devil is this?" he went on; "Who's here—who are you; anyway—can't anybody speak?"

And somebody spoke—or rather, shrieked. It was Mrs. Gately, who had, I suppose, been in hiding, to watch our disappointment. "Oh, James!" she cried, and seized him in her arms.

The thing, happening there in the dimness, where we could not see each other's faces, was awful in its stress of passion—and of wickedness, too—on both sides. Dick, muttering to himself, turned away and plunged down stairs to the cabin, and I followed him, leaving Mrs. Gately lavishing tenderness upon the newly-witted Fenneck.

Without a moment's faltering, as if he had been nursing the cherised project for a week, Dick lit candles lavishly in the cabin, and began to set forth a festal repast. "We must celebrate this night, Polly," said he, with white, drawn lips.

I watched him, afraid of him and the whole world, which had just turned so strange. The whole thing, I felt, was an awful dream, and couldn't be real. And Dic, stalking about with bottles of wine and tins of foi gras and jars of conserved fruits, was as unreal and awful as anything else.

When his preparations were made—and for a queer enough banquet they were made—he went to the foot of the stair and called up: "Ho! Fenneck!" in a harsh, dry voice.

The two of them came down promptly, and they made a pair grotesque enough. Mrs. Gately was elaborately clad in someone else's finery, and her hair was waved and puffed and fluffed. Fenneck, no longer the grinning, padding imbecile, but still unkempt and shabby in a torn shirt and a much-worn pair of gray trousers, was almost hideous to look upon. He had bled freely from the wound on his head, and his sleeves and one side of his shirt were streaked and stained. His nails were jagged and long, his beard straggled down his bare breast, and his bare feet shuffled and stumbled as he walked.

He came in, blinking in the sudden light, his chin thrust forward. Dick gravely shook hands with him. "You remember me, old man?"

"Darragh? Why, to be sure I do! How are you—how are you?" And then Dick presented him to me.

"Mrs. Gately, I believe, you already know."

"Yes, oh, yes," said James Fenneck. "Now, really, Darragh, this is very thoughtful of you — uncommonly thoughtful, for I assure you I'm starving!" He seated himself sidewise at our little table, and crossed his legs, airily swinging one bare foot. "Or perhaps I should thank our young lady here, whose face I am sure I—" he suddenly became conscious of that foot, and concealed it under the table. Then he beheld his awful attire, his dirt, his long nails, and a dull red rose beneath his unshaven beard. "Good God, Darragh! I—I had no idea that I was as bad as this! I—you must really let me go and change." He would have risen, but Mrs. Gately laid a carefully manicured hand upon his stained and tattered sleeve.

"Sit still, James," said she. The words had the measured, resonant importance of a military command, and he sank back as if she had touched a spring in him. For the first time I looked at her. Her cheeks held a high, feverish spot of red, her eyes glittered, and about both eyes and mouth there were traced lines I had not seen before. Whatever mood she was in—and I knew only that it was an intense one—she was distinctly a force to be reckoned with and guarded against. And she possessed James Fenneck as one possesses a fan or a dog or a weapon.

Left to himself, and in his accustomed surroundings, this gentleman would no doubt have been a likeable elderly person, while as it was he was as ominous as he was ill to look at; his urbanity and desire to please could hardly remove the horror that lay and brooded upon this strange feast in a stagnant backwater of the world's life, from whose main current we four, so ill-assorted and so wretched, were cut off.

"This sort of thing," mused Fenneck, digging deep into the foie gras, "makes one feel how small the world is! Now a few days ago—pardon me, Mrs. Gately, did you say weeks—weeks, then—would anybody have believed that we four would be enjoying a little, bohemian, thoroughly friendly and cosy meal like this—now would anybody?"

As nobody else answered, I ventured to reply that anybody certainly would not.

"But, really, Darragh, may I ask if you have considered the—our circumstances at all?" Dick thought he had. "You see," pursued Fenneck, the dull red flush rising again upon his elderly features, "I am not—in possession as yet—fully in possession of all the facts relating to our singular situation. But might I ask how long—just a rough guess will do, I assure you—about how long you think we will—er—continue?"

Dick, very white, replied that it was quite impossible to say. I felt, rather than knew, for I had not been watching him, that, doubtless owing to the shock of his disappointment, he had been drinking a great deal. It was too much for me. I had been faint and ill ever since I had come into the close saloon; now I began to feel my head very light, and my wits as if they were beginning to float far away. I had not touched my wine glass, but now I drained it, and for a few moments I felt better.

"Are you not well, Miss Harding?" asked Mrs. Gately.

"Perfectly," I replied. And then I began to have a vision of myself growing fainter, fainter, there on the divan—of my giving way altogether, and being ministered to by Mrs. Gately, and I summoned all my strength to resist, while I wondered that everyone spoke so softly, and wore so flickering and blurred a face.

It was, after all, James Fenneck who saw that it was not well with me. He bent toward me kindly. "Miss Harding, you're not well; let me get you some water, or——"

That stained sleeve of his nearly touched me, and I put out my hands to keep him off, as he wavered before me like a blown flame.

"No—no—no!" I cried, and my voice brought them to their feet. Suddenly strong, I also rose, feeling hurt and angry that Dick had not pitied me first. "I'm perfectly well, but I'm tired—I'm going to bed. Don't please—I would rather go alone."

I waved them all off, and managed to get unaided to my state room, counting the doors as usual, and, when it was attained, falling headlong into my berth, as the ship rocked and reeled around me till we both settled into quiet.

I woke with an unwonted sense of weariness, depression, and general flatness. It was, as nearly as I could tell by the sun and my ill-regulated watch, about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and I was hungry, but I could not prevail upon myself to rise, and I lay trying to put together what had happened, and, thence, to weave what was going to happen.

But it was no use. Beyond a general miserable foreboding I could not get. The only probable thing was, that we four, all hating each other, would starve in each other's sight on that gloomy hulk, and the survivor would gain only the privilege of possessing his bones intact, and not yielding them to the hungry fishes.

What made this supposition a likely one was that we no longer revelled, as we once had done, in a store of provisions apparently limitless. We had consumed little, yet we had been obliged to throw overboard immense quantities of meat, fish, vegetables and poultry that had once been fresh, and we had, from the merest sense of self-preservation, been obliged to do some odious house cleaning in the refrigerating room. The ice room was not yet empty, but its contents had greatly diminished, especially, I was sure since Mrs. Gately's appearance. We had had an abundance of tinned provisions, dry groceries, and the like, but these had grown loathsome to us, and we longed for the commonest and humblest of fresh foods.

Besides, I was beginning to suspect the ship herself. The water in her hold was becoming very offensive, yet as we had no means of getting at and removing the cause, the fact that the hulk thus hatefully proved her soundness did not remove from us the fear of an infection. With the sea waiting patiently about us, and disease lurking for us beneath our feet, we were hardly in a position to be grateful for our lot.

So I lay and brooded for a long time till the subconscious memory that most of us possess warned me, with the suddenness of a blow, that Dick might be hungry.

I rose, bathed as well as I could in the sea-water which I hauled up at my porthole, and went to look for Dick. He was not to be found in either the galley or the saloon. I slipped up to the deck, but he was not there; Mrs. Gately lounged cosily reading, in a shady corner, quite alone. I went below again, and after making myself some coffee and tidying my state room, tried to settle down in the saloon. And Dick did not come.

But the whole place below decks was close, so I was forced to retreat to the deck. It was a bright, warm day, with the southwest wind still holding. I looked away to the southern horizon. The Sophronia B, was nowhere in sight. We were moving then—or was it she, the vessel of light draught and smooth screwless hull, who had abandoned us? In any case she was gone, with her remaining boats, and our one chance with her. * * *And Dick was not there. * * * The thing was too heavy, too awful. I let my head fall on my arms clasped against the rail, and sobbed sullenly, hopelessly.

Mrs. Gately roused me by a touch on my bent head. It is a proof of how low my spirit had sunk that I did not resent the contact of her. "It's too bad, isn't it?" she purred. "We might all have been off by this, mightn't we?"

Her colossal courage made me admire her, I raised my head. "Do you know what happened?" I asked stupidly.

"I know you found the rope cut." Her impudence was sublime.

"Do you know who cut it?" I forced myself to demand, as I wiped my reddened eyes.

"Oh, my dear—he wasn't accountable—then!"

So that was her key! It made things at least a little easier. I finished drying my eyes, and let her conduct me to the cosy shaded nook she had contrived on the blazing deck.

"At least it was a sort of blessing, wasn't it?" she purred. "For if the poor soul hadn't been—well, so mad—the results, for him at least, would have been so different. As it is, it is really a sort of—a sort of mercy—"

I began to feel sick. "Hardly for us."

"But for him, dear child." She paused, the most blatant, shameless pause. "And for—me."

My self-possession had begun to come back. I met her gaze so suddenly that her's faltered, drooped. "He's a great deal to you?"

"My dear—we are—well—engaged." The provident sweetness of devotion shaded the pretty, sharp, commonness of her face. "Doesn't it seem like a providence?"

So that was what I was, in the popular phrase, "up against"—Flossie Gately, the Fenneck—and Providence. Or at least, Luck, blind, unaccountable, unscrupulous Luck. The very thought stung me, roused in me the fierce, fighting, careless blood. I became suddenly wary. Who was this common woman and her moneyed creature that she should down me—me and Dick? And soon as my hot blood resented, so I knew that the cold blood of her felt my anger, and she drew back, and waited—coiled.

"And where, then, is Mr. Fenneck?"

"Oh, he's sleeping it off, I daresay—they both are. How they kept it up! I left them in the midst."

I said nothing, and she watched my silence. I sat, looking off into the silver-shot turquoise of the sky, trying to see, trying to plan, trying even, quite wretchedly, to hope. I was so rapt that I did not see Mr. Fenneck when he stood before us.

He had come up silently, and displayed himself with pride. He was shaven and smartly dressed—so smartly that it made me wonder till I remembered that he had had the range of half a hundred staterooms. He had the fresh, jovial, washed yet feverish air of—well, of James Fenneck after "sleeping it off." I had never disliked a man more in my life than I disliked him as he stood before us, smirking, conceited—and, to me at least, still under the shadow of the dark valley. I disliked him so much that I could not pity him in the remembrance of what had been.

"A lovely day, Miss Harding!"

The sight of him, well and prosperous and hopeful, and Flossie Gately's vassal, roused a solitary demon in me. I leaned forward toward him. "I will say good-bye to you at Christmas!" I wickedly chanted.

He knitted his brows, then started. "Who—who said that?"

Mrs. Gately was quite white, and between her lids played blue fire. "Miss Harding," said she, "is trying to be funny."

"Funny!" said James Fenneck. "But that's impossible!" He turned to me, sinking clumsily down on the deck before us. "Do you know where I heard someone say that—that idiotic thing?"

"No, where?"

"When I was a little fellow, at boarding school. There was a—a sort of silly fellow there—his people paid a lot extra for him. He never said anything but that—how me used to hate it! I nearly killed him once—" He began to muse, but checked himself to ask sharply, "Where did you hear it?"

I was ashamed of myself and did not answer. He began to talk with Mrs. Gately of other things—of what things? They had so many memories, these two, of that noisy, sordid, cheerful town that lay weeks behind us, beyond the dull and stagnant wash of the Saragossa sea. But there were many pauses in their talk, pauses that they met with a fear as silent and, perhaps, as deep, as I felt, there under the soft, warm sky, lying upon the dark, smooth breast of the sea.

I left them to themselves after a while, and went below. I wished to be alone, to think for myself—not that there was anything to think about.

The saloon's ports were wide open, but the place was close with the nameless vapors which rose from below. I flung myself upon a couch and lay still, beyond tears—far beyond tears, Dick being away from me.

At last I could stand the lonely misery of it no longer, and I rose and went, angrily, to find him, and then, a little way along the passage beyond the stairs, I did find him—my Dick.

He was quite drunk, very white, with a red spot on either cheek, and his eyes glassy and brilliant. He was in his shirt and trousers and a straw hat, with a tie—a floating Ascot—and no collar, and he was blithesomely singing—oh, how he had kept it up!

"Oh, Dick, do, dear, go back to your room!"

"Room? Exercise, honey—need exercise b'fore breakfas'—b'fore ever'thing! Come on, Polly—come 'n' walk!"

"Oh, Dickie—oh, please come and be quiet——"

"Quiet?—been quiet f'r thousan' years! Come f'r walk——" and, pushing me aside, up he went to the deck.

I went after him; not to quiet him—he was past that—but in case he might need me.

Fenneck and Mrs. Gately were waiting, as I had known they would be. I felt their humor burn me all over, prickling along my skin, down to my heart, as Dick went, alternately singing and muttering, along the deck. Fenneck called to him, with the benevolent wish to have his own private fun out of him, but Dick would none of him, and fell bravely to polishing useless brass things—so many useless things—with his straw hat!

I clung along, beseeching him. "Dear—dearie Dick—come and lie down. Come and rest, Dick darling——"

And he, laughing, said that I was no sailor, that I could not keep things shipshape. Fenneck lounged up.

"Busy, old chap?" he asked fatuously, with an odious wink at me.

Dick, believing the wink to be for him, blithely intercepted it and returned it. "On deck already, ol' man? I say—'I will say good-bye to you at Christmas!'"

Fenneck grew purple. "By gad, they say that to me too often!" he muttered. He was not quite sober, even yet, and Dick was very drunk; as they glared at each other a flame of hate rose in Fenneck's eyes and kindled its fellow in Dick's—and then all at once they were at each other, clutching, panting, lurching to and fro.

I stood struck with a sudden terror. Mrs. Gately, however, flung herself upon the two, and somehow caught Fenneck close and dragged him away. Dick staggered back against the cabin, and leaned there, glaring and white with rage, his breath coming noisily like an angry dog's.

"You brute! You brute!" screamed Mrs. Gately, clinging to the struggling Fenneck.

"You let him go—let him have it out!" cried Dick.

"Let me go!" echoed Fenneck, squirming oddly with his right arm. And all at once Mrs. Gately did let go, and stepped back, with a queer, quiet smile. Something flashed in Fenneck's right hand—and I knew and shrieked.

Dick knew, too, and as quickly as if he had been sober he dodged to his right and was at Fenneck, head down, striking his arm up and out with his own left while his right hand came against the other's jaw, just in front of his ear. But the blow glanced as Fenneck stumbled and saved himself by falling against the rail. Dick wrenched the revolver away and covered him. "Now, you go below!"

He went; Mrs. Gately followed, and Dick, relapsing into his former joyous mood, came toward me with a smile of drunken triumph. "Got him good, didn't I, ol' girl?"

I shrank away from him. "Put it away—oh, put it away!"

Dick stood looking at the horrid shining thing with a dazed and blinking curiosity. I could not bear the sight, and left him, and hid far forward, behind a pile of wreckage.

All the rest of the day I hid there. I was suddenly afraid of him, of the other two, of the very ship. The whole thing seemed an awful dream from which I could not wake, and I crouched there, cramped, baking in the hot sun, alternately sobbing and praying, my head throbbing and my eyes on fire. As the afternoon wore on I grew desperately hungry, but I would not come out. I was, I think, a little light headed in my misery, for my terror had become a veritable obsession.

And for hours I could hear Dick stumbling up and down the deck, singing, muttering, calling me, sometimes shouting inarticulate taunts, challenges, paens of triumph. But by sunset he passed no more, and the deck was silent. No one else came—I wondered vaguely what had happened, but I dared not move. After a long time the stars came out and I fell asleep.

When I awoke it was still dark and silent, but I was no longer afraid. But I was chilled and stiff, and very hungry and miserable. I was cramped and faint, and my head ached with a dull heavy ache which throbbed with my pulses.

The full force of the two-days-old disappointment was now upon me and weighed me down. I had had no doubt whatever that Mrs. Gately had cut the rope which had held our boat. It was stupid on our part not to have guarded against it, to have rested for a moment in the thought of her stupidity. But, after all, the real horror of our failure was not that we did not get away, as that we must remain with her. And now she had not only proved her strength, but she was reinforced; we were two against two, and war, ugly, open, merciless war, had been declared. From mere, dreary hopeless monotony, our situation had become one of unspeakable horror. There was now a fifth tenant of the ship, a stalking Hate, which would give us no rest till its victims were all claimed.

I was cold to my marrow, but I would not go below to be sheltered under the deck that covered Fenneck and Mrs. Gately—and Dick. The shadow that covered us all seemed to my eyes to lie most darkly on Dick, and I hated him. He had deserted me, shamed me by showing himself contemptible in the weakness which I did not now believe could be overcome. This book is chiefly a record, I find, of my own moods, but as I recall all that fearful time the mood of that moment, of my bitter solitude, of my utter abandonment, was the worst of all.

At last, fearing to sit still any longer, I rose and paced up and down the deserted deck. The sky was beginning to be lit with the cold and diffused light which presages the dawn, and the air was still. The stillness, the faint light, the chill which lay upon the sea, should have sent a little peace into my heart, but they did not. And yet, deep within me, there still struggled a hope that this present horror would in some way pass, that the time would come when I could look back upon it as one looks back upon an evil dream. In spite of circumstance, in spite of all the blows that Fate had dealt it, that hope still lived.

(To Be Continued.)

Cynical Interpretation

Baltimore American.

She (sentimentally)—"It means a great deal to a girl of Emma's nature to marry a man like Dick."

He (brutally)—"Naturally. He is a man of means."

The Maligned Cook.

"Does your cook ever sneak your gowns to wear?"

"No. Why, she wouldn't even patronize my dressmaker."

Yankee Troops to Crush Dictator

Washington, Nov. 22.—For two hours last night President Taft conferred with Secretary Knox on the Nicaraguan situation. Mr. Knox, accompanied by Henry M. Hoyt, counsellor for the state department, reached the White House shortly after 9 o'clock. Previous to going to the executive mansion Mr. Knox had a conference in his home with Assistant Secretary Huntington Wilson.

President Zelaya has already indicated broadly enough that the execution of Cannon and Groce is not a subject for the discussion of indemnity or apology. The state department and the President have replied, notwithstanding Zelaya's attitude, that such treatment of American citizens cannot be "tolerated for a moment." The issue appears to be made up in advance and this is practically proved by the orders to the cruiser Buffalo to take a formidable force where it can best strike physically at Zelaya.

In this group of pictures are shown President Zelaya, of Nicaragua (the large portrait), Jose De Olivarey, the United States consul at Nanagua and a detachment of Zelaya's body-guard.

Half a Rogue

by HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.)

There was positively no politics behind this strike; everybody understood that; at least, everybody thought he understood. But there were some who smiled mysteriously and wagged their heads. One thing was certain; Bennington's friend, Warrington, would lose many hundred votes in November. For everybody knew which way the Republican convention would go; there was nobody in sight but Warrington.

Bennington and Mrs. Jack dined at the old home that evening. There was plenty of gloom and forced gaiety around the board. John pretended that he was well out of a bad job; he was not a dreamer nor a socialist, not he; Utopia was not for the iron age. He told stories, joked and laughed, and smoked frequently. No one but the mother had the courage to ask if he really meant to tear down the mills. She came around the table, smoothed his hair as she had done since he was a boy, and leaned over his chair.

"John?"

"Well, mother mine?"

"Shall you really do it,"

"Do what?"

"Tear it down."

He did not answer at once, and she waited, trembling.

"You would not have me take back my words to the men, would you, mother?" quietly.

"Your father loved the place."

"And do I not?" a note of strong passion in his voice. "I shall tear it down, if I live. Do not ask me anything more about it. Has Dick been over today."

"He telephoned that he would be over after dinner. He wants you to go to the speech-making tonight." Patty rose from her seat at the table.

"Patty," said John, rather surprised at his discovery, "you are almost a woman!"

"You men never see anything quickly," said Mrs. Jack. "Patty has been a beautiful woman for several months."

Patty started, restrained the impulse to speak, but searched Mrs. Jack's face. But Mrs. Jack had eyes for no one but John. Her thought was far removed from her words. That telephone message rang in her ears every hour of the day. One moment she was on the verge of telling John, the next she dared not. What had that wretch found out? A lie; it could be nothing more nor less than a lie; but the suspense and the waiting were killing her. Every beat of her heart, every drop of her blood, belonged to this man at her side, and she would rather die than that doubt should mingle with his love. She was miserable, miserable; she dared not confide in anyone; Patty was too young, for all her womanhood, to understand fully. Night after night she forced her recollection through the dim past, but she could find nothing but harmless, innocent follies. Alas, the kaleidoscope of life has so many variant angles that no two eyes see alike. What to her appeared perfectly innocent might appear evil in the neighbors' eyes; what to her was sunshine, to another might be shadow.

"Think of it!" said John. "Patty will be marrying before long."

Mrs. Bennington looked at Patty and sighed. To rear up children and to lose them, that was the mother's lot. To accept these aches with resignation, to pass the days in reconciling what might be with what shall be, that was the mother's portion. Yes, Patty must some day marry.

"When Patty marries, mother," said John, "you shall come and live with Kate and me."

"You are moving me around like a piece of useless furniture," replied Patty, with some resentment. "I doubt if I shall ever marry."

"Bosh!" laughed John. "There'll come some bold Lochinvar for you, one of these days; and then off you'll go. There's the bell. That must be Dick."

Patty and Mrs. Jack crossed glances quickly. John went to the door himself and brought Warrington back with him.

"Won't you have a cup of tea, Mr. Warrington?" asked the mother.

"Thank you, I will." Warrington stirred the tea, gazing pleasantly from face to face.

The lines in his face seemed deeper than usual; the under lids of the eyes were dark, and th squareness of the jaw was more prominent. John saw no change, but the three women did. Warrington looked careworn.

"Well, John, I see that you have done it."

"Yes."

"I'm terribly sorry, but you couldn't back down now and live in town."

"You see, mother?" John smiled sadly.

"Yes, my son. You will do what you think best and manliest."

"How's the cat?" asked Warrington. "It still wanders about, inconsolable," answered Patty. How careworn he looked!

"Poor beast! It is lucky to have fallen in such good hands."

"When you are mayor," said Patty, "you must give me a permit to rescue stray cats from the pound."

"I'll do more than that; I'll build a house of shelter for them."

"What time does your speaker begin?" inquired John, lighting a fresh cigar.

"John you are smoking too much," remonstrated Mrs. Jack.

"I know it, honey."

"Rudolph begins at 9; if we go then that will be soon enough. You'll be amused? Have you been riding lately?" Warrington directed this question to Patty.

"Yes, regularly every morning." Patty dallied with the crumbs at the side of her plate.

"I don't know what's the matter with me, but I find it wearies me to climb on to a horse's back. I haven't got back to normal conditions yet."

"I was wondering where you were."

"And how is Jove?" asked Mrs. Jack.

"He's snoozing out on the veranda. I take him everywhere now."

Presently they moved into the living room. Warrington longed to sit beside Patty, but of a sudden he had grown diffident. It amused him to come into the knowledge that all his address and worldliness would not stand him in good stead in the presence of Patty. Words were no longer at his command; he was no longer at his ease. He was afraid of Patty; and he was very, very lonely. That

LATEST ESTIMATE OF COST OF THE PANAMA CANAL IS NEARLY THREE TIMES THE ORIGINAL

Fifty Per Cent More Work Than Expected Will Be Necessary—Slides Cause Trouble and Expenses Have Greatly Increased.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Satisfactory progress in the construction of the Panama canal is shown in the annual report of the Isthmian canal commission for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1909, made public by the secretary of war today.

The report deals with the organization of the work, construction and engineering problems which were solved, the civil government of the canal zone, the sanitary conditions which were greatly improved, and the estimated cost of the canal.

While the report contains few facts which have not been printed from time to time and scarcely any comment by Col. Goethals, chairman of the commission and chief engineer of the work, it affords an interesting resume of what has been accomplished during the year.

Under the head of "Cost of the Canal," Lieut. Col. Goethals has this to say:

"The act of June 28, 1902, authorized the construction of the canal and made provisions for the necessary funds, the amount stipulated being based on the report of the board of engineers in its report of 1899-1901, and aggregating $144,233,358, including sanitation and police. A modification of the plans then submitted was made by the minority of the board of consulting engineers and adopted by congress in 1906, which fixed the cost for engineering and construction, exclusive of the purchase price, the cost of sanitation and civil government, and the interest, at $139,705,200.

Wages Increased.

"In the preparation of this estimate the same unit prices were assumed as were adopted by the board of 1899-1901. In the interval, however, wages had increased, and the cost of materials and manufactured articles had risen. Prosperous conditions in the United States, combined with the unsavory reputation that the isthmus had regarding its healthfulness, made it necessary, in order to secure labor, to increase the wage scales from 30 to 60 per cent over those paid in the United States for similar classes of work. Certain gratuities as additional inducements were also offered, which in the main have since been continued. Moreover, the provisions of the eight-hour law were made applicable to the isthmus.

"The unit prices were therefore materially increased. Various changes had also been made in the adopted plan, increasing the quantity of work to be done. In addition, more detailed surveys and plans than were originally available had been made, and the work had progressed sufficiently to give reliable data relative to unit costs. This enabled a revised estimate to be prepared and submitted at a hearing before a committee on appropriations of the house of representatives in February, 1909.

50 Per Cent More Work.

"This estimate shows that nearly 50 per cent more work is necessary in order to complete the canal than was contemplated by the original estimate and that the unit prices, due to labor conditions, cost of materials, and gratuities given the employes have been increased about 20 per cent. The estimate, as prepared, shows that the total cost of engineering and construction done sums up to $2797,766,000; to which, if the purchase price and the estimated cost of sanitation and civil government be added, there results the sum of $375,210,000 as the total cost of the canal."

In that part of the document dealing with the work of the commissary department, appears the following:

"One of the difficulties in the prosecution of the work is met with in procuring the necessary supplies promptly, on account of the distance from available markets and the limited transportation facilities to the isthmus. Every effort has been made to simplify the system formerly in vogue and to forestall needs. To lessen the large number of United States requisitions sent at various times, annual estimates are now prepared covering the most important staples used in construction work, and yearly contracts have been let on these estimates."

Landslides Bothersome.

Earlier in the report, discussing the progress of the work itself, Lieut. Col. Goethals says of the central division of the canal:

"The slides continue to be a source of annoyance. The Cucaracha slide originally about 800 feet in length and covering an area of about six acres, has extended northward until it joins one just south of Gold hill. The resulting slide measures 2,700 feet along the cut, involving an area of about 27 acres. The total amount already removed aggregated for the year 670,017 cubic yards, and it is estimated that 700,000 cubic yards of material are still in motion. All of which will be removed as it reaches the edge of the cut. The French attempted an elaborate system of drainage without any beneficial effects.

"In addition to the Cucaracha slide, the next largest is at the village of New Culebra, where the French dumped material which was well removed from the prism that was projected at the time, but a part of which falls within the prism of the canal under the revised project. It is estimated that 125,000 cubic yards are in motion and will have to be removed. Slides have also developed at old Culebra, on the east bank of the canal opposite White House yard, and at Paraiso, together with three or four smaller ones resulting from the widening of the canal. During the year 884,530 cubic yards were removed from all the slides, and it is estimated that 1,000,000 cubic yards are still in motion."

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first.

If you feel that your kidneys are the cause of your sickness or run down condition begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient or physicians, **who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects,** while the **original disease** constantly undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable results in the most distressing cases.

Symptoms of Kidney Trouble.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you are obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, headache, back ache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease may be stealing upon you, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Swamp-Root is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence.

A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

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empty house over the way was no longer home. There were moments when he regretted his plunge into politics. He was not free to pack his luggage and speed away to lands that urged his fancy. He had given his word, and he was too much of a man to withdraw it. He must remain here and fight two battles.

Mrs. Jack had taken the seat next to him, and was asking him about the progress of the play. It was going on so indifferently that he was of half a mind to destroy it, which he did later. His glance always came back to Patty. She was bent over her basket work. She was calling him Mr. Warrington again. Had he offended her in any manner? The light from the lamp sparkled in her hair. She was as fresh and beautiful as a July rose. But Mrs. Jack was an artist. She knew how to draw him out, and shortly he was talking animatedly. It was now that Patty's eye began to rove.

John, his fingers meeting in an arch, one leg thrown restlessly across the other, thoughtfully eyed his wife and his friend. * * * It was a lie; there was nothing in all the world so honest as Warrington's hand, so truthful as his wife's eyes. Cursed be the doubt that had wedged between these two he loved!

Time passes quickly or slowly, according to the state of mind. To John the time was long; to Patty and Warrington it was too short; to Mrs. Jack it was neither long nor short, but suspended.

"Time for us to go, John. You are not particularly about a chair, are you?" Warrington asked.

"Not I. I prefer to stand up in the rear of the hall. If I am bored I can easily escape."

"Oh, the night will not be without some amusement."

"Take good care of John," whispered Mrs. Jack in Warrington's ear, as the two men were about to depart.

"Trust me!" Warrington smiled.

Patty and John observed this brief intercourse. The eyes of love are sharp. Patty was not jealous, neither was John, but something had entered into their lives that gave to all trivial things a ponderous outline.

"Don't let any reporters talk to John, Mr. Warrington," requested the mother.

"I'll surround him."

"Shall we walk?" asked John.

"We can see better on foot."

"We'll walk, then."

So the two men went down town on foot, and Jove galloped back and forth joyously. At any and all times he was happy with his master. The one bane of his existence was gone, the cat. He was monarch of the house; he could sleep on sofa pillows and roll on the rugs and nobody stole his bones.

"Good dog," observed John.

"Money couldn't buy him. I saw that fellow Bolles today," tentatively.

"Bolles?" John did not recollect the name.

"The fellow you nearly throttled the other night," explained Warrington. "He looked pretty well battered up. I never saw you lose your temper so quickly before."

"He struck me without provocation, at the wrong moment. Who is going to speak tonight?"

"Donnelly and Rudolph."

"What do you think? Donnelly called me up by phone this afternoon. Wants to know if I really intend to tear down the shops. I told him I had nothing to say on the subject."

"Tear them down. I should. You're a rich man."

"Money isn't the question. The thing is, what shall I do? I'm not fitted for anything else."

"Tear down the shops and then build them up again, after a few years. It will be a good lesson to these union leaders. And you could have the fun of fighting to build up the trade your father left. You were talking once of rebuilding entirely."

"Not a bad idea, Dick. Only, I feel sorry for the men."

"Why? Are they free men or are they not? It rested with them just as much as it did with you. I am far removed from the principles of unionism, as they stand today. I have no patience or sympathy with men who can not or will not, appreciate a liberal, honest employer."

"Let's change the subject, Dick."

For a block or so they proceeded in silence.

"John, you're the head of the family. I love Patty better than anything else on God's earth. Do you mind?" Warrington uttered these words swiftly, before his courage, which he had suddenly urged to its highest, dropped back.

John swung around abruptly and brought his hands down heavily on Warrington's shoulders.

"Is it true, Dick?"

"As I stand here. Oh, I know; I'm not good enough for Patty. I haven't lived as decently as I might. I haven't gone through life as circumspectly as you have. I drank; success made me dizzy. But I love Patty—God bless her! —as I never hoped or dreamed of loving any woman. You're a man, John; you will understand. I've been alone all my life; buffeted here and there, living haphazard, without any particular restraint on my desires. The dear old aunt was the only tie, and that was delicate till I came home and found how good and kind she was. I miss her; months from now I shall miss her a hundredfold. I'm very lonely. You've all been so good to me. To be alone, and to think of living alone for the rest of my days, is a torture. My nature craves companionship, and this craving has led me into plenty of mischief. I love Patty. What do you say, John?"

"Say? Why, you are good enough for any woman alive. I am very glad, Dick. Patty married to you! You old farmer," affectionately, "I've always been mentally pairing off you two! Come on; let's hear what the political windmill has to say. They're burning red fire in front of the hall."

"But a moment gone their feet had dragged with each step; now there was a lightness that was dancing. John knew that it was all a lie; and his heart was as light as his feet. Kate, dear Kate! He was a wretch. He slapped Warrington on the shoulder.

"To think of your marrying Patty, the little sister!"

"Don't go too fast, John," said Warrington with less enthusiasm. "I haven't said a word to Patty yet; and if she's a sensible young woman, she'll give me my conge first-off."

"By George, women are strange creatures. It's the truth, Dick; you can't tell which way they'll go. But Patty's no fool." John hadn't felt so good in many hours.

"But I love her, and God knows I shall try to be worthy of her, even if I lose her. . . . Skyrockets!" with an upward glance. "That's the signal for Rudolph's arrival at the hall."

"Come on, then"

Rudolph was the great Jeffersonian Democrat, not by excellence, rather by newspaper courtesy, and that, to be specific, by his own newspaper. He had come up from New York that day to deliver his already famous speech. He was one of the many possibilities in the political arena for the governorship. And as he was a multimillionaire, he was sure of a great crowd. As an Englishman loves a lord, so does the American love a millionaire. Rudolph's newspaper was the only one in the metropolis that patted him on the back regularly each morning. He was the laboring man's friend; he was the arch enemy of the monopolies (not yet called trusts); and so forth and so on. For all that some laughed at him, he was an able politician, and was perfectly honest in all his political transactions, which is something of a paradox. So he came up to Herculaneum to convert the doubting. The laboring party greeted him en masse, and stormed the hall for choice seats.

The hall was a low, rambling structure, bad for the voice, but capable of seating a few thousands. The curbs glared with green and red fire, and a band blared out the songs of freedom. The crowds surged back and forth, grumbling and laughing and shouting. And the near-by saloons did a land office business. It was a great night for the man who had nothing to do. All at once there was loud hurrahing. An open hack drove up to the entrance and the great Jeffersonian stood up, bowing and bowing.

The green light on one side and the red on the other gave to his face a Gargantain aspect rather than that of a Quixote, to whom he was more often likened than to any other character in fiction. The police cleared a pathway for the great man, and he hurried up the steps. Another cheer, and another blast from the band. Great is popularity, whose handmaiden is oblivion.

"They'll be doing all this to you some day," John declared, as he and Warrington elbowed through the crowd, the dog between their legs.

"That's him!" cried a voice.

"Who?"

"The fellow that writes; Henderson's man."

"Salt licks for him!" came in derision.

"He'll give Donnelly a run for the money."

"Not in a thousand years!"

All this amused Warrington.

"How d'y' do, Mr. Warrington?"

A hand touched the prospective candidate on the arm. Warrington saw Osborne's rubicund nose.

"So you're out, too, Mr. Osborne?"

"I never let meetings go by, Richard. Good evening, Mr. Bennington. A man with ten millions doesn't look any different from ordinary mortals, does he? But he is different, or he wouldn't have that barrel. A million is like a lighthouse; it attracts all sorts of birds."

Warrington laughed and went on. Once or twice he lost the dog, but Jove managed to turn up each time.

"We'll stand at the left," said John; "it's nearer the exits."

"Just as you say. I wish I'd left the dog at home. He's a nuisance in a crowd like this."

They presently stood with their backs to the wall and looked toward the stage. Donnelly was already speaking about the great man who was that night to address them.

"And," concluded the mayor, "Mr. Rudolph will lead us to a victory such as the party in this state has not yet known." And half a hundred more final words. Man approaches nearest woman's postcript when he says: "And, gentlemen, just one word more!"

Meantime Warrington's gaze wandered here and there. He saw many familiar faces—politicians, prominent merchants of both parties, and the usual exuberant hundreds drawn thitcher only by curiosity. These were willing to applaud anything and anybody, without knowing or caring what about. Quiet one moment, roaring the next; murmur, like angry waters on shingle. These make and unmake public men; they have nothing, but they can give everything. Strong tobacco smoke rolled ceilingward, and those on the stage became blurred and nebulous. Once Warrington caught a glimpse of a battered face, but it disappeared quickly. However, he said nothing to Bennington. Again, he saw McQuade moving about, within 50 feet. From time to time McQuade stooped, and Warrington knew that the white dog was present.

"Gentlemen," concluded Donnelly, with a flourish, "William Henry Rudolph, of New Yourk, our next governor."

And, to quote the sympathetic reporters, "tremendous applause shook the rafters." Mr. Rudolph rose majestically, and smiled and bowed. Heigh-ho! man accepts applause so easily; the noise, not the heart behind it; the uproar, not the thought. Man usually fools himself when he opens his ears to these sounds, often more empty than brass. But so porous is man's vanity that it readily absorbs any kind of noise arranged for its benefit.

He began calmly. The orator always reserves his telling apostrophes till that time when it is necessary to smite palm with fist. He spoke of Jefferson, the simplicity of his life, the firmness of his purpose, the height of his ideals. He forgot, as political speakers generally forget who emulate their historic political forebears, that progress rearranges principles and constitutions, that what passed as good statesmanship in Jefferson's time is out of order in the present. Mr. Rudolph paused in the middle of a metaphor. There was a sudden commotion in the rear of the hall. Men were surging to and fro.

"Stand back!" cried a firm, resonant voice, full of anger.

The uproar increased. Those in the forward chairs craned their necks. Some stood up to learn what the matter might be. Others mounted their seats. A thousand absurd conjectures passed from mouth to mouth.

"Somebody's dropped dead!"

"Sit down in front! Sit down!"

"What's the matter?"

"Where are the police?"

"Put him out!"

"A fight!"

Blue helmets moved toward the scene of action slowly. Mr. Rudolph still paused and moistened his lips impatiently.

Men can give and take away popularity in the same breath, but a dog fight is arranged by occult forces, and must, like opportunity, be taken when it comes. We are educated to accept oratory, but we need no education in the matter of a dog fight. This red corpuscle was transmitted to us from the Stone Age, and the primordial pleasures alone resist enlightenment.

Two bulldogs, one tan, the other white, were fighting desperately, near the exits. In between human legs, under chairs, this way and that, snarling, snapping, dragging. Men called out, kicked, tried to use canes and umbrellas, and some burned matches. The dogs were impervious. Now the white dog was atop, now the tan. So many interfered that there was no interference.

It was Warrington who had cried out. He had been listening to the orator; and Jove, smelling his enemy from afar, slyly crept out of his master's reach. The white dog had also been on the watch. In the drop of an eyelid the battle was on. Warrington instantly comprehended the situation, when he saw McQuade, who had every confidence in his dog, clear a circle. He pushed his way through the swaying wall of men and commanded those in front to stand back. He was furious. He had no objections to human beings fighting, but he detested these bloody conflicts between dumb brutes. He called to Jove, but Jove was past hearing; he had tasted his enemy's blood. Once Warrington succeeded in parting the dogs, but the crush prevented his making the separation complete. Instantly they were at it again. The police made superhuman efforts to arrive before it was all over. The fight, however, came to an end as suddenly as it had begun. Jove found his grip. But for the broad collar on McQuade's dog the animal would have been throttled then and there.

McQuade lost his temper and his discretion. He kicked Jove cruelly in the side, at the very moment when Warrington had succeeded in breaking the grip. Bennington thrust McQuade back violently, and he would have fallen but for the dense pack bolstering him up.

"I'll remember that kick, Mr. McQuade," said Warrington, white in the face.

"I don't think you'll be mayor of Herculaneum, Mr. Warrington," replied McQuade, glaring venomously at the man who had brushed him aside so easily.

"Perhaps not, Mr. McQuade," said Warrington; "but at any rate there'll be a reckoning for that kick. You've been trying for months to bring these dogs together. You have finally succeeded, and your dog has been licked soundly. You ought to be satisfied."

Warrington took Jove under his arm and pressed toward the door, followed by Bennington, who was also in a fine rage. The dog, bloody and excited, still struggled, though the brutal kick had winded him.

McQuade was no fool. He saw that if Warrington left this way the impression would not be favorable to the box contractor. So he made haste to approach Warrington.

"Hold on there, Warrington. I apologize for kicking your dog. I admit I was excited; and my dog was getting licked. I am sorry."

"All right, Mr. McQuade," said Warrington, who would have preferred leaving, minus any apology. He understood perfectly well McQuade's reason for bending.

"By George!" whispered Bennington, "I'd give a thousand for one good punch at that ruffian's head. Brute, double-dealing brute! Look out for him after this, Dick."

"I can take care of myself. Officer, will you kindly get a carriage for me?"

"Sure, Mr. Warrington," said the policeman.

The two managed to get out. In fact, everybody was moving toward the exits. They had forgotten Mr. Rudolph, who completed his effort before a two-thirds empty hall. They say that he went back to his hotel that night disgusted with humanity and, mayhap, with the fact that the fight had not occurred nearer the stage. Orators are human also.

As Warrington followed Bennington into the carriage the door closed and a head was thrust inside the open window.

"Don't forget me when you're mayor, Mr. Warrington," said Bill Osborne.

"Well?" Warrington was in no mood for banalities.

Bill glanced hastily from side to side, then said, in a stage whisper that sent Bennington into a roar of laughter:

"I sick'd 'em!"

CHAPTER XVI.

The Republican caucus or convention was uneventful. Warrington was nominated for mayor of Herculaneum with little or no opposition. Everybody expected it. It was, in the phraseology of the day, cut and dried. There was no surprise on the part of the public. Still, Senator Henderson was jubilant; he had nominated his man.

The young candidate's speech, accepting the nomination, was reproduced in full in all the newspapers, whose editorial writers frankly admitted that the speech was one of the best heard in Herculaneum in years. Reporters raked up anecdotes and old photographs; they enlarged upon the history of his early struggles and his ultimate success; and long dispatches flashed over the wires. The whole continent was more or less interested in the sudden political ambition of one of its favorite dramatic writers.

It was true that Warrington's vanity was touched. It always touches our vanity to be given something for which we have made no struggle whatever. It was something to be followed by curious newsboys, to be spoken to respectfully by Tom, Dick and Harry, who erstwhile hadn't known of his existence. Warrington was human, and he laughed at his vanity even as it was being gratified.

On the other side the Democrats perfunctorily nominated Donnelly. It was the best they could do, and Donnelly had nothing to learn. And so the fight was on. Donnelly went everywhere; so did Warrington. If Donnelly spoke in the German district, Warrington spoke to the Italians and in their native tongue. Warrington soon learned how to shake hands in the manner of a candidate—to take the whole hand and squeeze it soundly. The coal-heaver, whose hand the dramatist grasped, thereupon returned to his friends with the report that the candidate had a good grip, that there was nothing namby-pamby about him, for all his dude clothes. It is the gift of heaven to win friends and keep them, and Warrington possessed this gift. His good-humored smile, his ready persiflage, his ease in all environments, and his common sense—these were his bucklers. He spoke in dingy halls, on saloon bars, everywhere and anywhere and at all times. It was a great sight to see him lightly mount a bar and expound his politics, his nostrils assailed by cheap tobacco and kerosene lamps. If Donnelly opened a keg of beer, Warrington opened two; if Donnelly gave a picnic, Warrington gave two. And once he presented free matinee tickets to a thousand women. This was a fine stroke of policy. When a man wins a woman to his cause, he wins a valiant champion. Here, then, were a thousand tongues in his service.

His work put enthusiasm into the rank and file of the party, and soon all half-heartedness disappeared and dissensions vanished. He furnished football suits for the newsboys, torch light regimentals for the young men's Republican clubs; he spent his own money freely but judiciously; and all the while Donnelly was not far behind. For the first time in the history of local politics the two parties went to work with solid ranks. It promised to be a great campaign. Warrington's influence soon broke the local confines; and the metropolitan newspapers began to prophesy that as Herculaneum went, so would go the state.

Warrington's theatrical manager came up from New York and said he wanted that play at once. The dramatist declared that there would be no play that season. The manager threatened a lawsuit; Warrington remained unmoved. His first duty was to his party; after the first Tuesday in November he would see. This argument found its way to reportorial ears, with the result that it merely added to the young candidate's growing popularity.

It was only occasionally that he saw the Benningtons. His nights were devoted to speech-making or conferences. Sometimes, however, on his way home late at night he would walk up as far as the old house and look up at the windows; and if he saw a light in Patty's room he would pause for a few minutes, then turn about, Jove limping at his heels. Patty Bennington! The one ideal in his noisy life, the one uplifting influence! He knew that he was not making this fight for clean politics because his heart was in it, but because Patty's was. It is thus that women make the world better, indirectly. Once or twice he had seen Patty in the gallery at mass meetings; but, hurry as he might, he never could get around to the entrance in time to speak to her.

As for McQuade, he knew that between him and that gentleman the war had only begun. He was constantly wondering how McQuade would act; but so far as he could see, McQuade had absolutely nothing to stand on. McQuade would have to tunnel; he could not carry on the war above ground. McQuade would never forgive the result of the dog fight. There had been so much raillery in the newspapers that McQuade became furious whenever it was mentioned. His dog was a profesional fighter and had made three kills, and here a "pet" had given him his first licking. It rankled, and none of McQuade's friends dared refer to it. So Warrington remained alert and watchful; it was all he could do.

In more ways than one Herculaneum became widely known. Other cities realized that there was a peculiar strike in progress, upon the outcome of which depended the principles of unionism. Here was an employer who was making preparations to destroy his shops, regardless of financial loss, regardless of public opinion, regardless of everything but his right to employ and discharge whom he willed. Every great employer in the country focused his eye upon Herculaneum; every union leader did likewise. The outcome would mean a kind of revolution.

At the shops the men had placed the usual sentinels around the limits, ready to repel the expected army of non-union workmen. But a day passed, two, three, four; a week, then ten days; a month. Not a single strange man approached the gates. Not one man among them had any information whatever as to the movements of their whilom employer. Scab labor never showed its head above the horizon. The men began to wonder; they began to grow restless. But Morrissy always pacified them with the word "wait."

"Vigilance, boys; that's the word," said the leader. "The moment we go to sleep he'll have his men inside."

So the men relaxed none of their watching, night and day. It was rather pathetic to see the children bringing scanty meals to the guarding men. They were being misled, that was all, but they had to find that out themselves. The city's bill-boards were covered with "Boycott" and "Unfair" paper. The men were careful. They made on effort to injure anything; they made no attempt to enter the shops; they had had a brush with the militia once, and they were wise. They could beat the new men and maim them, but so long as they did not touch property there would be no call for the militia. They waited. Meantime Morrissy wore a new diamond.

(To Be Continued.)

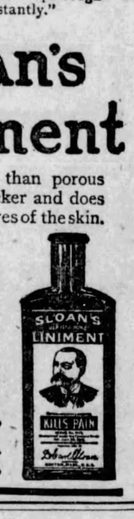
For sore throat, sharp pain in lungs, tightness across the chest, hoarseness or cough, lave the parts with Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub, just lay it on lightly. It penetrates instantly to the seat of the trouble, relieves congestion and stops the pain.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. A.W. Price, Fredonia, Kans., says: "We have used Sloan's Liniment for a year, and find it an excellent thing for sore throat, chest pains, colds, and hay fever attacks. A few drops taken on sugar stops coughing and sneezing instantly."

Sloan's Liniment

is easier to use than porous plasters, acts quicker and does not clog up the pores of the skin. It is an excellent antiseptic remedy for asthma, bronchitis, and all inflammatory diseases of the throat and chest; will break up the deadly membrane in an attack of croup, and will kill any kind of neuralgia or rheumatic pains.



All druggists keep Sloan's Liniment. Prices 25c., 50c., & $1.00.

Dr. Earl S. Sloan,
BOSTON, MASS.

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Three Years' Credit If Needed, On This **Baby Grand**

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We will send direct from our Factory, any Cornish piano or organ that you may select from our catalog, on any terms of payment that you may choose, with the distinct understanding that if the instrument does not come up to your fullest expectations you will be under no obligations whatsoever to keep it, and that the

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If the instrument does not prove better value for the money than you can get anywhere else—if it is not as good an instrument as you can buy for one-third more than we ask—if at any time within a year you feel that you have not a good bargain, send it back; we won't find one word of fault with your decision, and you will not be one cent out of pocket for freight or for use of the instrument.

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which holds us strictly to this offer. You risk nothing. We assume all responsibility, because we know all about the great beauty of material and workmanship in Cornish pianos and organs and we know all about the pure, sweet, rich tone quality of our Instruments and we know what a **quarter of a million satisfied purchasers** think of them.

If you keep the instrument it will cost you the **Rock-Bottom Factory Price,** not one cent more, and you will receive with it our **Bonded Guarantee** which insures the instrument for **25 years** against defect in material or workmanship.

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Don't think of buying before reading it. It is the handsomest piano and organ catalog ever issued. It explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or not and it is yours for the asking. Write for it now and please mention which you are interested in—piano or organ.

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How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-five years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would be pleased to learn, through the Farmstead columns, how to feed oilmeal to various kinds of stock, to obtain the best results. Will some one kindly enlighten me?—G., Goff, W. Va.

I have a two-year-old colt which, when turned out of the stable in the morning, drags the toe of her right hind leg on the ground. Her whole leg is stiff when she does this, and she rests her weight on the other three legs. Will some reader tell me the cause and give a remedy?—M., Lynnville, Ind.

CAUSES OF POOR BUTTER

Investigations have been made in various places to determine the causes of poor quality in butter. The profits in butter making, or any branch of dairying, come from making a superior product that will command the highest market price at all time, and much is lost in the general sale of butter because the product is not fully up to the highest standard. The following are some of the causes for poor quality of butter:

1. Some of the creamery managers do not instruct their patrons as to the proper handling of their cows and the milk and cream.

2. Garlic and wild onions are reported to be causes in the spring and fall of the year.

3. There is a lack of proper sanitation on the average dairy farm, the most deficient points of which are lack of proper light, ventilation and cleanliness of dairy barns, milking unclean udders with unclean hands, use of unsterile dairy utensils and improper cooling of milk.

4. There is a lack of technical training in dairy lines among butter makers, which would enable them to properly grade the milk as it is received at the creamery, pasteurize it, make good starter, properly ripen cream, control their overrun, and instruct their patrons in methods of producing sanitary milk and cream.

5. The majority of creamerymen are engaged in other occupations and devote only a part of their time to the creamery business.

6. The majority of creamery patrons are engaged in diversified farming, and dairying is only a side line with them.

A NEW CORN FROM CHINA

A small lot of shelled corn, of a kind that is new to this country was sent to the United States department of agriculture from Shanghai, China, in 1908, and tested the same season. It proved to have qualities that may make it valuable in breeding a corn adapted to the hot and dry conditions of the southwest. The plants raised in the test averaged less than 6 feet in height, with an average of 12 green leaves at the time of tasseling. The ears averaged 5½ inches in length and 4½ inches in greatest circumference, with 16 to 18 rows of small grains. On the upper part of the plant the leaves are all on one side of the stalk, instead of being arranged in two rows on opposite sides. Besides this, the upper leaves stand erect, instead of drooping, and the tips of the leaves are therefore above the top of the tassel. The silks of the ear are produced at the point where the leaf blade is joined to the leaf sheath, and they appear before there is any sign of an ear except a slight swelling.

This corn is very different from any that is now produced in America. Its peculiar value is that the erect arrangement of the leaves on one side of the stalk and the appearance of the silks in the angle where the leaf blade joins the sheath offer a protected place in which pollen can settle and fertilize the silks before the latter are ever exposed to the air. This is an excellent arrangement for preventing the drying out of the silks before pollination. While this corn may be of little value itself, it is likely that, by cross-breeding, these desirable qualities can be imparted to a larger corn, which will thus be better adapted to the southwest.

The discovery of this peculiar corn in China suggests another idea that, although America is the original home of corn, yet it may by some means have been taken to the eastern hemisphere long before the discovery of America by Columbus. From descriptions in Chinese literature, corn is known to have been extensively grown in China less than a century after the voyage of Columbus. But this seems a short time for any plant to have become widely known and used. Besides, this particular corn is so different from anything in the new world that it must have been developed in the old world, and for that to happen in a natural way would take a very long time. These ideas are brought out in Bulletin 161 of the bureau of plant industry, which gives also an account of some cross-breeding experiments with the new corn and the changes which crossing produces in the grains the same season.

PIPE GOURDS

Smokers of tobacco may in the near future go into the fields and pluck from plants pipes to their own liking, provided work being done by the department of agriculture realizes results confidently anticipated by those having it in charge. Efforts to introduce into this country the South African calabash, or gourd, are meeting with marked success. The use of the calabash as a pipe bowl was discovered by the Boers, who attempted to moonopolize the product and prevent the exportation of seed. Some were obtained for experiments here, and it is found the vine grows luxuriantly and produces large crops of gourds under our soil and climatic conditions. The pipes are graceful and distinctive in shape, according to a report from the department. Imported pipes made from the calabash sell at from $8 to $12 each. They color like the meerschaum and are delightful smokers. The high cost of the pipes is caused by the amount of hand work necessary in preparing them, the shapes varying so that machine work is not practicable. The gourds can easily be made into pipes by buying inside bowls and mouthpieces. The United States department of agriculture has issued a circular (No. 41, Bureau of Plant Industry) on the subject, giving information in regard to the securing of seed, growing the plant, and making the pipes, which will be sent free to all who apply for it.

IRRIGATION OF ALFALFA

The importance of alfalfa to western farmers cannot well be overestimated. A single ton of alfalfa may save the lives of many head of stock by providing feed during short periods of cold, stormy weather. Alfalfa cannot be excelled as a preparatory crop on soils that have long been unproductive. Likewise it maintains the fertility of soils naturally rich in plant food, and if used as a base of rotation makes possible abundant crop yields of various kinds.

Notwithstanding its present importance and great value in irrigation farming, the profits on the area now in alfalfa can be greatly increased if more care and skill are exercised in growing it.

Perhaps the most essential conditions for the production of alfalfa are abundant sunshine, a high summer temperature, sufficient moisture, and a rich, deep, well drained soil. All of these essentials, save moisture, exist naturally in the arid region of the United States, and when water is supplied it makes the conditions ideal. Although alfalfa can be successfully grown under a wide range of soil conditions, yet all western lands are not equally well adapted to its growth.

How to determine the suitability of land for growing alfalfa under irrigation, as well as how to prepare the land, is told in Farmers' Bulletin 373, "Irrigation of Alfalfa," recently issued by the U. S. department of agriculture. The bulletin discusses the various methods of irrigating the crop and gives much useful information in connection therewith.

HOLDING THE SOIL

Make it a point to never allow any soil to get out of your field. The fence which crosses the lower levels may serve a good purpose here by setting posts, driving stakes, placing brush or planting grass or trees where the most water flows through it. It may be noticed in any field where a fence crosses a drain that the bottom portion of the fence becomes in its downward journey. By making the fence extra tight in these places and re-enforcing it to prevent giving it will serve the double office of fence and soil builder.

Along these low places in the field where soil and other matter settles, a succession of dams or brushy arrestors may be placed to catch and hold the wash till the valley grows to some appreciable width, allowing the water to spread over wider areas, and hence it will have not only less erosive power, but in its slow flow will deposit all of the substances held in suspension as it flows onward. This will make rich valleys and will tend to fill and widen them with time.

The hillside may be held from washing by planting it to fruit or nut trees and keep the areas among the trees in grass, which may be pastured to a limited extent in the case of hardy trees, and mown and left on the ground as a mulch in the case of fruit. Many hillslopes which wash away and become barren and useless in a few years under the plow may be made to become beautiful and profitable, with a perpetual earning power, when planted to chestnuts, walnuts and a variety of trees useful either for their fruit or for their wood. Nuts are coming into demand more and more every year, and the timber supply is diminishing. A hillside may be made as productive as a rich valley and far more beautiful by setting it out to useful trees and keeping the surface in grass.

VERTIGO

Vertigo results from various causes, as narcotics, overloaded stomach, anaemic of brain, or engorgement of the blood vessels, degeneration, parasites, pressure from tumors, jugular obstruction, valvular disease of the heart, disease of the internal ear and plethora (over fat). Some direct causes are, too tight collar, throat latch, flexion of head, heart disease, pulmonary disease, impeded circulation, diseases of the liver, optic vertigo, injections in ear, railroad sickness, concussion. The treatment will not avail much. The treatments vary according to the cause, and unless the exact cause is known the most common causes are either too much blood sent to the brain or not enough, and in this case I would reduce feed somewhat, give regular exercise and keep bowels and kidneys open by one-pound doses of glauber salts once a week, or tablespoonful doses of saltpetre in the drinking water morning and nights for a few days at a time. A few inhalations of chloroform at the outset of the spells may ward off an impending attack. Cocer the eyes always during an attack. Ice water to head will benefit. Bleeding always improves the case. A treatment I have used with success with the above remedies is as follows: Strychnine sulphate 1 drachm, fluid extract digitalis 1½ ounce, alcohol 1 pint, water 1 pint M. sig. Give two tablespoonfuls well back on tongue before driving or every four hours during the day.

SHORT CORNSTALKS

Every farmer who feeds corn fodder knows how difficult it is to pitch the manure from the stables in which the stalks have been used for bedding. When the fork is thrust into the compact manure the long stalks run so far in every direction and hold so tightly that the man at the fork begins to think that he will be compelled to lift the entire bottom out of the stall with the first forkful. The long stalks make both loading and unloading of the manure very difficult.

A Missouri farmer has just given his way, which we think is a good way, of feeding corn fodder to make better bedding of the refuse stalks and to make the handling of the manure easier. He ties his corn fodder, or corn stover, in bundles after husking, for storage. At feeding times he takes these bundles and cuts them with an ax across a large wooden block into three or four shorter lengths. These short lengths are then placed in the mangers for the cows and horses to pick over and are then thrown into the stables and stalls for bedding. He claims that stover cut into shorter lengths is easier for the stock to pick over, that it helps to keep the stalls neater and that it is better in many ways. Where these short lengths of corn stalks are used in the bedding the handling of the manure is easy.

Corn stalks are a valuable by-product of the corn crop when used in the right way, and there are many good ways of using them. Dry corn stalks are porous, spongy and are good absorbers of liquids. They are bulky and fill up fast, hence aid in keeping the stall floors fully covered and the animals dry. Wheat, oat or rye straw mixed with the dry corn stalk bedding makes an almost complete absorber of the liquids and saves all of the rich fertilizers.

PULLETS FOR LAYING

In the selection of pullets for laying, the Maine experiment station has this to say:

"Only investigators and an occasional poultryman, however, can afford the equipment and the expense involved in operating trap nests, but every poultryman can be closely observing his young stock during the autumn, select the pullets that are commencing or preparing to lay, and secure for the next season's breeding a pen of birds that have the functions of egg development so strongly developed that they give evidence of it by its early exercise. As evidence of the value of early laying pullets, attention is called to the work performed by 29 April hatched pullets that were selected from among their sisters in August and September, when they showed that they were laying or about to begin laying. They were not selected because of form or type as indicating egg production, but because they were found on the nests. They were carried to the laying house, marked with bands and given access to trap nests.

DURING SLEEP

Nature Repairs the Human Engine.

The activities of the day cause more or less waste of tissues in the human engine, which is repaired at night during sleep.

The man or woman who can sleep well at night, is sure of the necessary repairs, other things being right, to make each day a time of usefulness and living a real joy.

But let insomnia get hold of you, and the struggle begins, of trying to work with a machine out of repair. A Nebr. woman's experience with coffee as a producer of insomnia is interesting. She says:

"I used to be a coffee drinker and was so nervous I could not sleep at night before about 12 o'clock, unless I would take some medicine. I was under the doctor's care for about 5 years and my weight got down to 82 lbs.

"The doctor said I would have to quit drinking coffee. Then my father got me to try Postum, which he said had done wonders for him. I am past 43 and before I quit drinking coffee my heart would jump and flutter at times, miss a beat, then beat so fast I could hardly breathe in enough air and I would get smothered.

"My tongue would get so stiff I could not talk and I could not hold a glass to drink from. Since I have been drinking Postum, in place of coffee, I can sleep sound any time I lie down, and I feel I owe everything to Postum. I now weigh 120 lbs. and am well."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs."

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

WINCHESTER

REPEATING SHOTGUNS.

Winchester Repeating Shotguns are not only *safe* to shoot, but *sure* to shoot. They are easy to load or unload, easy to take down or put together, and strong and reliable in every way. That's why the U. S. Ordnance Board endorsed them as being safe, sure, strong and simple. Over 450,000 satisfied sportsmen are using them.

Stick to a Winchester and You Won't Get Stuck

Winchester Guns and Winchester Ammunition—the Red W Brand—are Made for Each Other and Sold Everywhere

Special Notice To Consumptives

Dr. J. Lawrence Hill Is Actually Curing Consumption Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and All Thro

We want to send you a trial order of HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY

at our risk—on our guarantee it will please you—or it will not cost you one cent—

We want to prove to you what a rich, pure and delicious whiskey this is.

We want to convince you of the extraordinary saving our DIRECT FROM DISTILLERY plan of selling means to you.

HERE'S OUR OFFER—WE WILL SEND YOU
Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for $3.20

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

When it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it all we claim—one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

Hayner whiskey that is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP—positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure—absolutely PURE to the last drop.

Try it—That's all we ask. Our expense is all ours if it fails to please you. Send us your order TO-DAY and be sure to address our nearest Shipping Depot.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 Quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 Quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.

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St. Louis, Mo. Dayton, Ohio. St. Paul, Minn.
Jacksonville, Fla. New Orleans, La.
Distillery at Troy, Ohio. Established 1866. Capital, $500,000 Fully Paid.

ONE FULL BOTTLE Brookland Club WHISKEY FREE TO TEST

There is so much rubbish—weak spirits and adulterated stuff sold for whiskey at all prices these days, that in order to prove a really good straight whiskey, we find it necessary to let the people try a bottle to find out for themselves the difference and we therefore offer to send a free bottle of Brookland Club Whiskey to test, and this is how we do it:

Send us $3.15 for four full quart bottles or $5.75 for eight full quart bottles, express prepaid, and we will send along one test bottle with each four quarts. Open the test bottle when you receive it, add one-half water to the bottle and if you don't say yourself that you have two bottles of better whiskey than you are in the habit of buying from mail order houses, return the rest of the bottles and we will return your money and you can have the test bottles free. Brookland Club Whiskey is straight whiskey—no blend—no mix—no imitation—pure, with strength and excellent for medicinal purposes.

Four quarts of Brookland Club Whiskey with the same amount of water added will make eight quarts of better whiskey than these cheap mail order goods—try it. We will cheerfully return your money if you ask us to. We would gladly send out free samples to test but so many take advantage of the offer by getting many samples. All goods shipped in plain package with no marks to indicate contents. Express charges prepaid.

KAMP DISTILLING CO.
502 NORTH MAIN ST. ST. LOUIS, MO.

2 Full Bottles LACKLAND Straight Kentucky Whiskey —100 PROOF— $4.20

A Record Breaking Whiskey Offer

This offer is bringing us thousands of new regular whiskey customers, for never before in the history of the whiskey business has it been equalled. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We want to prove to you what a rich, pure and delicious whiskey this really is.

Send us $4.20 and we will at once express 2 Full 16-oz. Bottles of pure, mellow, 100-Proof Straight LACKLAND KENTUCKY WHISKEY, guaranteed under the National Pure Food Law and pronounced by competent judges to be the finest, the most wholesome and most delicious whiskey ever distilled. Remember, this is not a blend, compound or imitation, but a pure, straight, 100-Proof whiskey and guaranteed so. This is the same fully matured whiskey which is so highly recommended by physicians for medicinal purposes on account of its purity and full strength. No better whiskey to be had.

After you receive the whiskey and drink one full bottle and put to any test you desire, if you do not say that it is the finest whiskey ever tasted, regardless of price, you may return the other eleven bottles and we will promptly refund your money without a question. Remember, we guarantee every bottle of Lackland Whiskey to be 100 Proof. It is not the weak, watery kind, but is of full strength as shipments made same day order is received, in plain sealed packages. Make remittance payable to

LACKLAND DIST. CO., Mail Dept. 80, St. Louis, Mo.

The Airship Gazer.

His neck as stiff as bone,
Is nothing that can bend it,
Stayed out one week alone
In an airship in the zone
No man was soon to send it.

Forward gazed from dawn till dark,
Not point to point he shifted;
Stayed below the auto spark,
Small boy shout, a mongrel bark,
Kept his face uplifted.

Evening came, he still looked high
Where the starry heaven;
Nine o'clock passed slowly by.
Moon came out and lit the sky;
Stayed till half past 'leven.

Morning he was up and out
Every morn succeeding;
Her deigned to look about,
Till he still heard urchins shout,
Kept the heavens reading.

But a murmur caught his ear,
Some gay rustic jabbed him;
And at last his sight to clear,
Down on earth, but dear, oh, dear!
Neck just up and stabbed him!

He wears a plaster cast
Of scars above his collar.
His ears and chin are buckled fast,
He has seen a ship at last
Don't out a dollar.

—New York Times.

WONDERFUL GERMAN REMEDY.

Wonderful Remedy Discovered 300 Years Ago for Skin Troubles.

Almost everyone suffering from carbuncles, milk leg, piles, cancer, tumor, sore eyes, skin diseases ulcers, bruises, dog bites, chilblains, corns and rheumatism to use **Heirloom Salve.** Almost everyone who wants to save big and doctors' bills to cure sores at home with this wonderful German family remedy. The remedy was discovered nearly 300 years ago at Cloister, Marchthal, Wurtemberg, Germany, by Prior Conrad, and has been handed down in the family. Its healing powers have astonished physicians for centuries. When I was delirious from fever and terrible pain with a tumor on the side I applied the salve and in three days the tumor opened and the pain passed away, and since then I have never had a return of this ailment.

Let everybody to know what this cheap and inexpensive "Heirloom" will do, and about the hundreds of cases where it has accomplished almost miraculous results.

If you will write me today I will tell you all about this ancient German remedy and how to use it at home, and will help you to health.

MRS. O. REUTER,
1314 E. 35th St., Kansas City, Mo.

A Deadly Explosive.

Strand Magazine.

What would be the consequence of firing a barrel of nitrogen-iodide it would be impossible to say, simply because the stuff is too awful to be made in such quantities. It may sound like a joke, but it is nevertheless the whole truth, that the tread of a house fly is sufficient to explode this dangerous material. However, I had better describe its composition first and then deal with its wonderful effects.

Nitrogen is one, and the chief partner is nitrogen-iodide. The other portion consists of iodide.

To prepare this outrageous explosive a small piece of solid ammonia is dropped into half a cupful of hot water. When it has, dissolved, a little of the powdered iodine is placed in the liquid and stirred up for a few minutes. Then the whole is poured upon blotting paper covering another cup and slightly pressed into is to make an accommodating cavity. The result is that some wet powder remains upon the surface paper.

This should be disposed of in tiny heaps, say less than an eighth of an inch high, spread several inches apart on a piece of smooth board. While these mounds remain damp nothing will occur; but when they become thoroughly dry the very slightest causes will explode them. You have only to touch one every so lightly with a small feather when it will fire off with a loud crack and discharge a dense violet or purple cloud a foot or more high. The report resembles, alike in its suddenness, loudness and keenness, those made by the fireworks known as crackers. Instead of a big flash, there is a sudden glow, instantly followed by the explosion.

A particle of dust, if it should be a mere trifle heavier than its neighbors, is sufficient to explode a small pile of this curious substance.

As I have said, the most remarkable fact concerning it is that a fly treading upon this explosive will ignite it. It is not necessary that a fly should walk over the compound. It has only to let one foot come in contact with the explosive, when the jolt causes it to explode and blow the insect into the air.

Although to us the substance is simply a powder, the grains are to a fly what road stones are to men. The sudden concussion of one particle against another would quite probably cause a resounding noise to the insect, followed instantly by the thundering explosion. A fly's foot, in a popular sense, consists of two glue pads (by means of which it can affix itself upside down situated between two curved claws, by the leverage of which the pads are lifted. Such sharp contrivances, striking hard against a particle, would be like a roadmaker's pickaxe coming in contact with a stone and producing a spark.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

BENEDICT ARNOLD

I would like to have you please give me a short sketch of the life of Benedict Arnold, telling what you can about his treason.—H. L., Nirvana, Mich.

Benedict Arnold was born in Norwich, Conn., in 1741, died in England in 1801. He received a good school education in his youth. He was romantic and adventurous, excessively proud and sensitive, governed rather by impulse than by principle. He was noted for physical strength and beauty, as well as bravery. At 15 he ran away from home and enlisted in the Connecticut army, marching to Albany and Lake George to resist the French invasion; but getting weary of discipline, he deserted and made his way home through the wilderness. In 1762 he removed to New Haven and started in business as a druggist and bookseller. He acquired considerable property, engaged in the West India trade, sometimes commanding his own ships, as his father had done. He also carried on trade with Canada, and often visited Quebec. On February 22, 1767, he married Margaret Mansfield, who died June 19, 1775. They had three sons, Benedict, Richard and Henry. On one of his voyages, Arnold fought a duel at Honduras with an English sea captain who called him a name, the captain was wounded and apologized. He also occasionally visited England. When the news of the battle of Lexington reached New Haven, Arnold, who was captain of the governor's guards, assembled them, and marched to Cambridge to join Washington. He was made a colonel of Massachusetts militia, and went with the expedition which captured Ticonderoga and Crown Point. He returned to Cambridge and was put in command of the expedition against Quebec. His services in Canada and with the northern army under Ticonderoga were very valuable.

The cabal which grew up in congress was already forming; Gates had begun to intrigue against Schuyler, and Charles Lee against Washington. Arnold was the close friend of Schuyler and Washington, and their enemies began striking at him. In 1777 congress appointed five new major generals, passing over Arnold, who was the senior brigadier. This deeply incensed Arnold, as none of the five had rendered services comparable to his. Later in the same year, 1777, Arnold drove the British under Tryon from Connecticut. Congress then made him a major general, but did not restore his relative rank, which would have placed him above the five. Arnold rendered distinguished service in the campaign against Burgoyne's advance, and at the battle of Saratoga, October 7, he rushed upon the field without orders, and in a series of magnificent charges broke through the British lines and put them to flight. Here Arnold was severely wounded in the leg that had been injured at Quebec, which disabled him until the spring in 1778. In January congress restored him to his relative rank in the army. June 19 Washington put him in command of Philadelphia, which the British had just evacuated. Here he met and married a Tory lady, Margaret Shippen, celebrated for her beauty, wit and nobility of character. For the next two years he associated much with the Tories, and his views of public affairs were doubtless much influenced thereby. He lived extravagantly, got into debt, and had quarrels with many persons, among them Joseph Reed, president of the executive council of the state, who brought charges against Arnold. These were investigated by a committee of congress, and he was unqualifiedly acquitted. Arnold, considering himself vindicated, resigned his command of Philadelphia. But Reed represented, however, that fresh evidence of the charges against Arnold were forthcoming, and obtained another investigation, which was conducted by a court-martial, which rendered its verdict, which agreed in every particular with the finding of the committee of congress; but for two trivial charges proved against him—that once in a hurry he granted a pass in which some due forms were overlooked, and for having once used government wagons, standing idle, to preserve private property for the enemy—it was decided he should receive a reprimand from Washington. The latter, deeming Arnold a victim of persecution, couched the reprimand in such terms as made it an eulogy, and soon afterward offered Arnold the highest command under himself in the northern army.

But Arnold smarting under the occurrences given above, allowed himself to enter upon the cause that blackened his name forever. He made up his mind to give the British possession of the Hudson river, which would render the American cause hopeless. He asked and obtained command of West Point, and nothing but the capture of Andre prevented his treason from being successful. He fled to the British at New York, receiving a brigadier general's commission in the British army, and a paltry sum of money. He went to England in 1782, and his last days were embittered by remorse.

AMBERGRIS

Will you please give all the information than can be obtained regarding ambergris?—W. A. B., Omaha, Neb.

Ambergris is a gum-like substance of great value in the making of perfumes. It is obtained from the intestinal canal of the sperm whale, or found floating in pieces of various size on the surface of the sea. It is a product of cetacean digestion and often contains the beaks of cuttlefish, a fact which conclusively proves the place of its origin.

When it is first extracted from the alimentary canal it has the feeling and consistency of thick grease, and chemically seems to be of the nature of cholesterin, but after exposure to the air hardens and acquires its characteristic sweet earthy odor. The ancients thought it was of great value in certain diseases, but is now used entirely in connection with perfumes and is worth about $20 a pound.

OHIO STATE OFFICERS

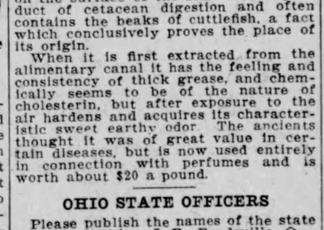
Please publish the names of the state officers of Ohio.—J. B., Reedsville, O.

The state officers of Ohio are Governor Judson Harmon, Attorney General U. G. Denman, State Treasurer D. S. Creamer, Auditor of State E. M. Fullington, Lieutenant Governor Francis W. Treadway and Secretary of State Carmi A. Thompson.

THANKSGIVING DAY

Please tell all you know about the origin of Thanksgiving.—G. J., Summerfield, O.

Thanksgiving day is fixed by proclamations made by the President and the governors of the various states. The President's proclamation makes the day a legal holiday in the District of Columbia and in the territories. The Episcopal church, in 1789 formally recognized the civil government's authority to appoint such a feast, and in 1888 the Roman Catholic church also decided to honor a festival which had long been universally observed. But in no place has it been observed with as much zest as in New England, where it ranks as the great annual family festival, taking the place which in England is accorded to Christmas. The earliest harvest thanksgiving was kept by the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth, Mass., in 1621, and was repeated often during that and the ensuing century. Days of Thanksgiving were recommended annually by congress during the revolution, and in 1784 for the return of peace. In 1815 President Madison also recommended it. Washington appointed such a day in 1789 after the adoption of the constitution, and in 1795 for the general benefits and welfare of the nation. Since 1863 the Presidents have always issued proclamations appointing the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day.



ISINGLASS

Please give an account of the material called isinglass.—J. D. S., Harrisville, N. Y.

Isinglass is a form of gelatine, whitish firm in texture, and of great purity, prepared mainly from the sounds or air bladders of different species of fish, especially of the Russian sturgeon, and in this country of cod, sturgeon, hake, etc., in some cases the skins are also used for this purpose. The isinglass is principally obtained from Russia, but much of it is furnished by the United States, Canada, Brazil, East Indies, Manila and the West Indies.

The sounds are taken from the fish while sweet and fresh, slit open and washed from their slimy matter, divested of a very thin membrane, which envelops the sound, and then exposed to stiffin a little in the air. While in this state they are formed into rolls about the thickness of a finger, and in length according to the intended size of the staple. A thin membrane is generally selected for the center of the roll, around which the rest are folded alternately, and about half an inch of each extremity of the roll is turned inward.

Isinglass is best made in the summer as the frost harms it in several ways. Boiled in milk it forms a mild jelly, which is sometimes employed medicinally. It is used in making court-plaster, cement, mock pearls, and many other articles, also in clarifying fermented liquors for improving soups, jellies, etc., and as sizing for linens, silk, gauzes, and other fabrics.

FILBERT

Will you please give a description of the filbert?—J. T. J., Noble, Ill.

The hazelnut or filbert is usually found in the northern hemisphere. The European hazel has produced several varieties of nuts which are commonly known under the name of filberts. It grows almost everywhere, and is easily cultivated, but a light and tolerably dry soil is the most suitable. The best nuts come from Spain, where they are baked in large ovens before export, in order to insure their preservation. Other species are found in Southern Europe and Asia. The oil which is obtained from hazelnuts by pressure is little inferior to that of almonds in flavor, and chemists employ it as a basis of fragrant oils artificially prepared and used by perfumers, because it easily combines with and retains odors. In Europe the shrub is often planted for the purpose of being cut down and made into charcoal and poles. In brewing, the dry twigs were used as a substitute for yeast when they were soaked in fermenting liquor. As the branches are extremely tough and flexible they have many uses. Charcoal made from hazel is much in request for forges, and when prepared in a particular manner is used by painters and engravers to draw their outlines. Cabinetmakers use the roots for veneering; and in Italy the chips of hazel are sometimes put into turbid wine for fining it.

TAFT'S WESTERN TRIP

Will you please give an account of the trip President Taft took through the country just recently?—T. M. D., Harriman, Tenn.

President Taft and party left Boston on September 15. He arrived at Chicago the following day and left the 17th, arriving at Minneapolis the 18th. He left Minneapolis September 19, arriving at Omaha the 20th, Denver the 21st, left Denver the following day, arrived at Salt Lake City the 24th, leaving the 26th, arrived at Butte, Mont., the 27th; Spokane, Wash., the 28th; Seattle, Wash., the 29th. The company then departed from Seattle on October 1, arriving at Portland, Ore., the 22d, and leaving the following day for Sacramento, Cal., from which he departed the 5th. The 6th was spent in San Francisco, and then they reached the Yosemite National park where they remained until the 10th. Los Angeles saw the party on the 11th, and on the 12th they left that city. Taft spent the 13th and 14th in Arizona, the 15th in New Mexico, and was in Texas from the 16th to the 24th, of which four days were spent on his brother's ranch. They were at St. Louis the 25th, Illinois the 26th, Memphis the 27th, New Orleans the 30th, Savannah, Ga., November 4; Charleston, S. C., the 5th; Wilmington, N. C., the 9th, and arrived at their destination in Washington the 10th.

This trip took 57 days to complete. There were 69 stops made and 12,759 miles traversed. Besides the territories there were 22 states crossed, and the foreign country of Mexico was visited. The estimated cost of the trip was $15,000, while appropriation had been made for it amounting to $25,000.

TAFT'S CABINET

Please give the names of the members of the cabinet of President Taft.—E. N., Sumner, Ill.

The members of Taft's cabinet are as follows: Secretary of state, Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania; secretary of the treasury, Franklin Mac Veagh, of Illinois; secretary of war, Jacob M. Dickinson, of Tennessee; attorney general, George W. Wickersham, of New York; postmaster general, Frank H. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts; secretary of the navy, George Von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts; secretary of the interior, Richard A. Ballinger, of Washington; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; secretary of commerce and labor, Charles Nagel, of Missouri.

THE GAS ENGINE

Will you please tell what you can about the invention of the gas-engine?—H. E. N., Clarla, W. Va.

The idea of the employing of air and fuel for the running of an engine originated as early as 1680. In 1791 John Barber obtained an English patent on a gas-turbine, in which gas, generated from solid or liquid fuels, was to be mixed with air and water, and the mixture, after having been ignited, was to exert its force upon a turbine. In 1801 Lebon took a French patent on a certain kind of gas-engine. In the middle of the nineteenth century many different kinds of engines were invented. Some of them were actually built but none was put into commercial use.

In 1860 a Frenchman named Lenoir built and placed on the market a gas-engine. A commercial success was scored at once. The real basis for the present day industry in this variety of industries was formed by a young German merchant named N. A. Otto. The first successful gas-engine in the United States was constructed by Brayton in 1873.

Danderine

Grows Hair and we can PROVE IT!

DANDERINE is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful. It at once imparts a sparkling brilliancy and velvety softness to the hair, and a few weeks' use will cause new hair to sprout all over the scalp. Use it every day for a short time, after which two or three times a week will be sufficient to complete whatever growth you desire.

A lady from St. Paul writes in substance, as follows:
"When I began using Danderine my hair would not come to my shoulders and now it is away below my hips.

Another from Newark, N. J.
"I have been using Danderine regularly. When I first started to use it I had very little hair, now I have the most beautiful long and thick hair anyone would want to have."

NOW at all druggists in three sizes, 25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle.

Danderine enjoys a greater sale than any other one preparation regardless of kind or brand, and it has a much greater sale than all of the other hair preparations in the world combined.

Cut This Out

Free To show how quickly Danderine acts, we will send a large sample free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO. Chicago, Ill.
with their name and address and 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. C., Commiskey, Ind.: Robert Fitzsimmons won the heavyweight championship of the world from James Corbett March 17, 1897.

E. A., Barton, N. Y.: Your question about Halloween was answered in the Weekly Blade of November 11, 1909.

M. B. C., Bridgeton, Me.: A veteran of the civil war, taking out a homestead claim, has to live on and cultivate it for five years less the time he served in the army up to four years. He must, however, have his residence on the claim for at least one year.

J. W. H., North Manchester, Ind.: We have no means of giving you a sketch of the life of James Bird.

G. T. E. D., Arizona, Wash.: The superintendent of insurance in the state of New York is Otto Kelsey, of Geneseo, N. Y.

E. M., Lisbon, N. Y.: The bureau cannot answer your question.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. Parkhurst, the well-known publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

Kind Man From the Country.

Philadelphia Times.

An amusing incident occurred in a hotel a few nights ago. It appears that a farmer from South Jersey, who was unusually ignorant of city ways, went to the hotel with his son. The father retired early, but the son went out to "see the town." At 12:30 o'clock the farmer went downstairs and inquired of the night clerk if the boy had returned yet. He was told that he had not. The father went back to his room. An hour later he again appeared before the clerk and said:

"Hain't Jack in yet?"

Again he was informed that the lad was out. The old man made several subsequent trips, and still his boy was among the missing. Finally, at 3:30 o'clock, the farmer trudged wearily down the stairs and asked again if his boy had returned.

"No, he's not in yet," replied the night clerk.

"Waal, I guess he won't come in, then. Guess you needn't wait up any longer."

A Great Relief.

Everybody's Magazine.

"The wolves were upon us," he related to the girl he was trying to impress. "Their howling penetrated to our very marrow. We fled for our lives. But each second we knew that the ravenous pack was gaining on us. Closer, closer—at last they were so close that we could feel their muzzles against our legs, so that—"

"Ah!" sighed the lady, greatly relieved, "How glad you must have been that they had their muzzles on!"

Wrote Budget Bill.

David Lloyd-George, chancellor of the British exchequer, who presented the bill over which the house of commons has been fighting and whose rejection by the house of lords will be urged by Lord Lansdowne. The enemies of the bill assert that it provides for every fad on the face of the earth in the way of taxation. Accumulated wealth and "the trade," meaning the liquor business, bear the burden of the deficit of more than $78,000,000, is the defence made by Lloyd-George.

PROTECTING CHILDREN

In New York Public Schools by Correcting Physical Defects.

Acting for Miss Dorothy Whitney, former president of the Junior League of New York city, the bureau of municipal research has learned from superintendents of schools and health boards what 358 cities in 42 states and the District of Columbia are doing this year to discover and remove physical defects of school children. All told, these cities have a total population of 22,000,000 and a total school enrollment of over 4,000,000. Of these cities 148 with 700,000 school children are not making any attempt to discover transmissible diseases at school; 210 are inspecting for such diseases; 227 are examining for defective vision; 171 for breathing troubles, and 117 for bad teeth; 106 with a population of 3,200,000 have no examination of any kind for their 600,000 school children.

Because finding diseases and defects does not protect children unless discovery is followed by treatment, in 56 cities nurses take children to dispensaries or instruct parents at school houses; 43 send nurses from house to house to instruct parents and to persuade them to have their family physicians or nearby dispensaries give the necessary attention; 98 send out cards of instruction about tuberculosis, dental hygiene and diet to parents, either by children or by mail; while 147 cities have arranged special co-operation with dispensaries, hospitals and relief societies for giving the children the shoes or clothing or medical and dental care which is found necessary.

Children found predisposed to tuberculosis or already infected with it will be sought out and given some special care or instruction by 98 cities. Out-of-door schools, roof schools, ferry boat schools and hospital schools for tuberculosis children the provided. New York city will spend next year $6,500 for making over and equipping 20 rooms in regular buildings, a first step in an entirely new plan of ventilation which will give out-door air to all children, sick or well. New York also excludes from school children already infected with tuberculosis, which in justice to these children makes necessary proper care and special classes away from other children.

Three or four years ago medical inspection meant a hurried looking over of school children to discover measles, scarlet fever, diphtheria, etc. Now 17 more cities look for defective vision than for transmissible diseases.

Three years ago adenoid growths were almost unheard of among school teachers, and not even progressive medical men were taking an interest in dental hygiene. Yet today in 171 cities adenoids, hypertrophied tonsils, breathing defects are seen to be a more serious menace to child welfare and school progress than the more easily detected contagious diseases of which people are more afraid, and 117 cities are taking inventory of dental needs at school. Following Minnesota's example "Boston 1915," under the leadership of Dr. Richard C. Cabot has committed the board of health to a thorough examination of all children early in the school year to find "diphtheria carriers," in order to locate in advance of the winter's usual epidemic those children who are breeding this disease. Enlarged tonsils and adenoid growths are thought to favor the spread of other diseases.

No gain is more revolutionary than that the schools of 117 cities are discovering which children need attention to their teeth. While dentists prefer that examinations for bad teeth be made by dentists, in all parts of the country their state and county and city associations emphatically demand that decaying teeth should be located and both child and parents taught that bad teeth mean bad breath, bad looks and bad earning power. Particularly notable in this revolution in dental hygiene are the Massachusetts State Council of Dental Hygiene and the four dental clinics organized in connection with three of the New York Children's Aid society schools and Bellevue hospital. In some cities tooth brushes are given by school authorities; in other cities children are asked to bring brushes to school so as to be taught how to use them without injuring the teeth. Not only dentists but general medical practitioners as well, are rousing themselves through public dicussions, scientific meetings and popular exhibits to secure better dental clinics, to persuade dentists to clean and fill teeth instead of extracting them and to induce hospitals and dispensaries to put in dental clinics for both children and adults.

Chicago's board of education has a special division of child study for examining all children whose defects are deeper seated than those above mentioned. Both Chicago and Philadelphia have a private pathological clinic for children, which takes up nervous difficulties and backwardness that may be due to either hereditary troubles or deep-seated defects.

Several cities provide school meals at cost. In many the teachers have relief funds for the purchase of shoes, food and clothing, while others have special arrangements with private societies for giving home relief where the home is found to need more than the education which nurses and physicians can give. In several there are special schools for crippled children. In New York the crippled children's driving fund discovered that in the majority of instances, crippled children came from families where tuberculosis had taken away father or mother, or other relatives, or else from houses where one or more tuberculosis patients have died.

In New York the division of child hygiene of the department of health and the city superintendent of schools have arranged to examine for physical fitness all school children who are applying for work certificates before they get their certificate of educational fitness. Heretofore, the examination has been made in one central place. Now in each school the principal asks the school physician to examine candidates for work certificates and the principal who knows the child and the parent, will explain the importance of having teeth, eyes, nose and lungs in normal, sound condition before the child joins the industrial army.

Several cities have written: "We want to do this, but we are unable to get the money," or "Our city fathers do not seem to think it is worth while," or "Will you please show us how we can do this without funds." To this the bureau's statement replies that, almost without exception, every city has dentists, physicians and nurses who will be willing, at no expense to the public, to examine 100, 200 or 500 children to show how serious the defects are, and to demonstrate the value both of discovering the defects and of having nurses and physicians see that family physicians and parents remedy these defects. In fact, in almost every city, the first move has been made by a volunteer body. Miss Lillian Wald, of New York city, loaned a nurse from the Nurses' Settlement to make the first inspection in New York city, from which a staff of 150 physicians and 142 nurses has grown. In Minneapolis, the Associated Charities made the first test with volunteer physicians. Likewise, in Cleveland the chamber of commerce made a demonstration. The accident of volunteer interest is, in fact, the reason why some cities begin with dental examination, and others with adenoids or skin diseases. The needs are so certain and the results of proper attention so obvious and conclusive, that teachers and superintendents need only to ask one or more professional men to make the first move.

Moreover, a great part of the work can be done by teachers themselves in finding out the more serious cases of eye trouble, breathing troubles and under-nourishment. The superintendent of city schools of Alemda, Cal., wrote: "Out of an enrollment of about 3,600 pupils we find that more than 300 are afflicted with physical defects observable even to the eye of the layman."

The bureau, therefore, suggests to every city superintendent that teachers be allowed to take the little time necessary to pick out and make a list of the children who, to the layman's eye, are in need of attention. In rural schools, as well as city schools, nearly one in three will have trouble with the eyes; nearly one in five will be mouth breathers, because of too large tonsils or adenoid growths; every now and then there is one with nervous trouble or St. Vitus dance; and certainly more than one in every school who is obviously predisposed to tuberculosis. In Massachusetts, Minnesota, Iowa, New York, Texas and Ohio country children are found to be even worse off than city children, because they have the defects and the communicable diseases without the examination and the dispensaries and clinics and relief agencies so near to city children.

New Jersey's experience in making medical examination and inspection compulsory without either providing state funds or ensuring local funds is not much more satisfactory than that of Louisiana, for example, or Maine, making appointment of physicians optional with localities. Too many localities do nothing. In striking contrast is the Indiana state law providing that cities of over 100,000 shall set aside "one-half per cent per hundred of the taxables of the city, irrespective of what the tax levying limit of the city may be, for the inspection of school children in private, public, parochial and kindergarten schools." It also provides for nurses in conjunction with this work.

The bureau of municipal research will be glad to send a list of cities and states that are both getting information about defects and taking steps to remove those defects. It suggests, however, that the supreme need throughout the country is that the state superintendents of education and state secretaries of health shall establish clearing houses of information which will show volunteers and officials in country and city not only what ought to be done and what is being done, but how to begin to get done for their own localities what the physical welfare of school children requires. What can be done for such headquarters is illustrated by the pamphlets issued by the state board of education of Massachusetts, entitled "Medical Inspection, Suggestions to Teachers and School Physicians; Tuberculosis and Its Prevention, Suggestions to Teachers; School Hygiene in Massachusetts."

Seventy-Odd.

They say I'm old; perhaps I am,
But not too old to dream and laugh,
And I've a pipe and a collie dog,
Some memories and an oaken staff.

They say the best of my span has gone;
That I deny, for today I know
The deep, true things of life and love
That were hid from me in the long ago.

I would not be a boy again,
With a boy's unrest and a boy's desire;
The long content of a later youth
Is best—and the glow of a later fire.

I sit and rock with my hands at rest;
The sun is falling behind the hill;
And a reasoned faith in the things to be—
The better things—is with me still.

My house is small and my fare is plain,
My books are few and my eyes are dim;
But the stars are hung in their wonted place,
And the world is good to the very rim.
—Century Magazine.

History at the District School.

Harper's Weekly.

The new teacher glanced smilingly over the school, and was delighted to see so many bright young faces among her new charges.

"Now, children," she said, opening her history book, "we will run over our history so that I may find out what you know, Willie Perkins, you may tell me why Washington crossed over the Delaware."

"Ahum—er—why, now, er—ahum," began Willie—"why, becuz"—

"Because what, dear!" asked the teacher.

"Becuz he couldn't go under it," said Willie.

"Dear me! Willie, what an answer!" ejaculated the teacher. "Polly Hicks, you look like a bright little girl. Why did the father of his country cross the Delaware?"

"Pleathe, mim," replied Pollie, "I gueth it wath becuth the Hudthom wath too far away for him to croth that."

"Mercy!" cried the teacher. "Really, you will all have to stay in this afternoon and study your history. I will now test you on arithmetic. Maggie Wilkins, if I were to divide three bananas among 17 boys, what would be the result?"

"A riot," said Maggie, speaking up like a little drum major.

"Possibly," said the teacher, "but that is not what I mean. Tommy, you may take the question. Three bananas among three boys—that would be one banana apiece for each boy. Now three bananas among 17 boys would be what?"

"Three bananas, mim," answered Tommy.

"I know, but three into 17 is"—said the teacher.

"Three banas would go into 17 boys once and none over," said Tommy confidently.

It was then that the new teacher resigned.

Railroad Expenses Increased.

Freight.

The cost of many important articles of supply used by the railways has increased more than 100 per cent. Fuel for locomotives constitutes about 11 per cent of the cost of railway operation.

Owing to the increased price of coal during the last ten years, which in some states has amounted to as much as 56 per cent, it is assured that for $1 spent for locomotive fuel in 1897 for each $17.25 of gross receipts the ration has declined in 1907 to $1 for locomotive fuel for each $12.98 of gross receipts.

The expense of taxation is shown to have increased from $235.36 a mile of line in 1897 to $353.09 a mile of line in 1907, over 50 per cent. The cost of regulation, both state and national, which is classified akin to taxation, has also added greatly to the expense of the carriers.

A conservative computation discloses that the costs due to increases in expenses or reductions in revenues imposed by statutes or by commissions acting under federal and state regulatory laws cost the railways of the United states approximately $100,000,000 per annum.

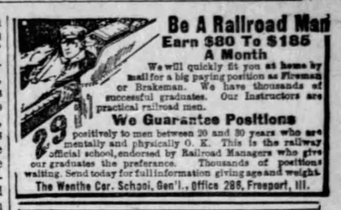
Fluttering Hearts

"I have had heart trouble for 40 years; after taking 18 bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I am entirely cured, and to-day I do not feel the slightest effect of heart trouble." DAVID FRAZIER,
State Soldiers Home, Erie, Co., Ohio.

Fluttering indicates a weakness of the nerves and muscles of the heart. Like palpitation, shortness of breath, pain in side and shoulder, it is frequently followed by the worst form of heart disease; therefore it should not be neglected.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is a most reliable heart medicine. It strengthens and regulates the heart action, stimulates the digestive organs, and increases the circulation.

The first bottle will benefit; if not, your druggist will return your money.



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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

No woman ever expects glad tidings to come by telegraph.

Beauty always comes handy to the woman who is on trial for murder.

The wise prophet makes his predictions a thousand years ahead of time.

The man who invented cranberries must have been a great friend of the sugar trust.

Kansas reports 2,000 babies short this year. All other crops were up to the average, however.

Next to fighting for his life a normal man will make his hardest struggle to keep out of jail.

Find a man who thinks he knows it all and he won't rest till he tells you seven-eighths of it.

We should give thanks 365 days a year, even though we can afford turkey only once in all that time.

Sometimes it takes more energy to climb out of bed in the morning than is required to do a whole day's work.

Some men's idea of a good wife is one who doesn't object to their tobacco being counted as a household necessity.

"Let Bryan alone," says an Illinois paper. But it's doubtful if he wants to be let alone. There is no money in it.

King Manuel is supposed to be looking for a wife. Can any man imagine a pleasanter occupation than that?

"What will you do when you are old?" somebody asks. Try to forget the foolish things we did when we were young.

A Paris physician declares that jealousy is a disease, just as much as measles. But one can't have measles more than once.

Somebody asks this question: "What is a baby worth?" To make a rough guess, we should say several hundred times what it costs.

Signora Paladino, "the greatest spirit medium," causes tables to dance around the room. But who would care to see a table dance?

What has become of the old-fashioned small boy who used to go around with both sides of his mouth strewn with apple butter?

Mrs. Pankhurst is telling the women they will never get suffrage if they don't stop talking. Doesn't that just about settle the suffrage question?

A Texas man has named his twins Cook and Peary. When they get older they can have interesting arguments as to which one discovered the world first.

Another Arkansas prophet has predicted the end of the world this month. He is a Democrat, and hasn't felt very hopeful since Bryan was defeated in the fall of 1896.

"Dry" advocates may see the hand of Providence in a scarcity of hard cider, but more practical people will attribute it to the farmer's failure to spray his apple trees.

According to Lady Cook, "American women are too busy trying to look pretty to listen to suffragette arguments." And they are making a success of it, bless 'em.

You know those little warblers that come around in the spring and sing something that sounds line "sweetie, sweetie?" Well, that isn't the kind of song the sugar trust is hearing just now.

A New York man who died recently always kept from $50,000,000 to $75,000,000 in cash on hand. His was one of the most thoroughly developed bumps of rainy day precaution on record.

A young man in Pennsylvania is to undergo a surgical operation for horse stealing. It is not believed the experiment will prove more dangerous than the old way of operating on horse thieves.

A Wisconsin man drank nine bottles of catsup, one right after another. His forbearing wife stayed to see the last bottle disappear, then, with a breaking heart, she started in the direction of the divorce court.

The average man is ready to wilt when he is confronted with a woman suffrage petition. The women, if they go about it in the right way, should find it easy to get two or three thousand miles of signatures.

"A Parisian dress designer says within twenty years both men and women will wear garments that do not reach below the knees." Don't believe it. Fashion may be cruel, but she must still have some feeling for bow-legged patriots.

At the close of a celebration in honor of the one hundredth anniversary of his birth, John Fletcher Medaris, of Indiana, died Tuesday. As a facetious centenarian recently remarked, very few men die at the age of a hundred years.

"The most popular apple with the growers is the Ben Davis," says Frederic Haskin. And it is the most unpopular apple with the consumers. The Lord should be given credit for the creation of all other apples, but the Ben Davis is the devil's own invention.

O'CONNOR'S MESSAGE.

The friends of Irish home rule in this country have been tremendously encouraged by the speeches of T. P. O'Connor, one of the most eloquent as well as one of the most untiring of patriots the little island has produced. Among the more interesting of his subjects has been his explanation of the part played by the Irish party in the battle for the Lloyd George taxes in the house of commons.

The most radical section of the budget is that which fixes a tax of 20 per cent upon the unearned increment. As it stood, in its first draft, the bill affected the small farmer as it did the proprietor of great estates. The man who had made improvements upon his land by the sweat of his brow was asked to carry as large a burden in proportion as the rich man whose property, by some freak of commercialism, came into the path of traffic, or of development. The small farmers were not the only ones frightened. The members of the Liberal government voted into Parliament by agriculturists and shopkeepers beheld disaster to their political future. Their constituencies would proceed at the first opportunity to turn upon their members and rend them. At this juncture the Irish party intervened.

Under the leadership of Redmond, the Irish members fought for the exemption of the small landholder, the one who worked the soil and stood out against the alarming spread of landlordism in the United Kingdom. As the bill was amended, the increment tax will not apply to agricultural land, so long as it remains such. Money expended upon the development of the land, the building of roads and the paving of streets, can be deducted from the valuation to which the increment tax is to be applied, if the measure becomes a law. The small farmer was protected. The liberal members of commons were relieved of worry. "Never, indeed, has the Irish party stood higher in the esteem of friend and foe, as an effective parliamentary machine," says Mr. O'Connor, "than during the long and complicated fight over the budget."

This victory means that Home Rule for Ireland is brought within sight. The government cannot in gratitude deny it.

DR. DIKE ON DIVORCE

Samuel W. Dike, LL.D., president of the National Leauge for the Protection of the Family, makes the assertion, in the current number of the Independent, that divorces have nearly doubled in Europe in 20 years. In the United States, notwithstanding the high rate previously attained, they increased well toward threefold, or from 25,553 in 1886, to 72,062 in 1906.

The highest divorce rate in the world, according to a tabulation accompanying Dr. Dike's comments, is among the Mussulmans, one divorce to three marriages. Among the Jews of Poland, it was one to four. The highest national rate in Europe was among the Swiss, one to 20.

Only one remarkable decrease is shown anywhere, and that is in Japan, in which country 110,859 divorces were granted in 1887, when the ratio of divorces to marriages was one to three. In 1905, only 60,179 divorces were granted in Japan, and the ratio was then one to five.

These, the most complete divorce statistics ever tabulated, show that Japan is the only government in the world which, apparently, has made serious attempt at reform legislation affecting the most fundamental of social institutions, the family. Formerly, in Japan, divorce was entirely within the control of the families concerned, but a few years ago it became a matter of law that is but one indication of the marvelous progress the Japanese are making in many directions.

NO TINKERING NEEDED NOW.

The Ohio State Board of Commerce has recommended that there be no change in the Bronson primary election law until a further trial of it can be made. The first nominations under the Bronson law were made last September, preceding the municipal and township elections in Ohio. Next May, for the first time, all county nominations, and all selections of delegates to party district and state conventions, will be made under the Bronson law.

In the cities, this fall, the operation of the new law was almost universally commended by electors who were privileged to participate directly in the choice of party candidates. Small conventions, manipulated by a few men, are things of the past in Ohio cities. Moreover, it is no longer within the province of party controlling committees to issue calls for primaries or conventions, so framed that any faction or set of individuals will derive peculiar benefits.

Complaint has been made that the new system is cumbersome and not well understood in some of the smaller townships, but the State Board of Commerce seems to have acted wisely in demanding that the legislative tinkers keep hands off until the new law has had more thorough test in practical operation.

RESOURCES.

Conservation of resources has an important sound. It will never, one may be sure, be burlesqued in a comic song, for it causes the lips to close, whereas the technique of lyrics demands words which open the mouth. The subject has an association with higher politics, with meetings of scientific societies and magazine articles explosive with statistical tables. This is the impression which many-syllabled words give, a sense of coldness, calculation and distance.

Yet conservation of resources has come to include the most noble of human interests, the conservation of human life and health and happiness. The old Johnsonian axiom that no nation was great and lasting whose prosperity was not rooted to the soil, is still true, but there is a truth beyond it. No nation can be great and lasting which does not give consideration to the physical well-being of her people. The realization of this, mostly unformed, unvoiced, is more widespread than we think. Sanitary science, in the interim of public service franchise spasms is the greatest problem before serious-minded municipal officers. The war on tuberculosis is closely pursued by a declaration of hostilities against the hookworm. Arms are polished for the challenge of pellagra. Physical culture, playgrounds, public baths, the rising anger against slum landlordism and criminally negligent inspectors, all are manifestations of a national spirit of conservation of human flesh. This is why bitter scorn rose in the hearts of the people against the smug cotton-mill manufacturer who explained to a company of his fellow manufacturers that ventilation was an excellent thing in the factories since children could work harder. This is why the western railroad superintendent who charged that the injuries of workers are due to the workers' indolence and negligence, is universally denounced as playing his dividend-blind employers for promotion and favor.

Conservation of resources — what more wonderful resources can any land have than strong men, virile women and children rosy with health?

THE NEWEST LUMINARY.

The biggest headlight in the railroad business this season is Edwin Hawley, biggest where constructive ability counts, where ability to lead and ability to make shrewd chances bring benefits are respected. It is in keeping with the ways of fate that all Hawley has he has obtained by his own unaided hands.

Unlike Harriman, who was first a financier and then a railroad builder and restorer, Edward Hawley learned the railroad game before he turned to financiering. He began his career as a messenger boy for the Erie railroad. A nine-dollar salary took him to the Ohio & Mississippi. In time he became contracting agent in New York for an association of western lines. It was here that that great autocrat of American business, Collis P. Huntington, found him and persuaded him to go over to the Southern Pacific. Harriman didn't think much of Hawley and proceeded to ignore his existence when the Huntington shares came into his possession. The price for the insult was the loss of the Chicago & Alton, the control of which Hawley still holds.

Russell Sage, who enjoyed nothing more than finding a greenhorn, unloaded the Iowa Central upon Hawley and his syndicate. It is a great property now. The Colorado & Southern was bought for about $2,500,000. James J. Hill took over the Hawley interests in the line last year at $17,000,000. This week a holding company assumed charge of the Hawley system, ranking sixth in point of mileage in the list of railroad syndicates upon this continent.

And Edwin Hawley continues to climb. The trustees of the Harriman grouping—lines held more in sentiment than in fact—have reason to squirm uneasily upon their chairs.

BIRDS, APPLES AND ACIDS.

Among the thousands of barrels of winter apples coming into the local market from Ohio and Michigan orchards, there are comparatively few of those known to the trade as sprayed apples. These are gathered from the Michigan and Ohio orchards of scientific farmers who have sprayed their trees with solutions that destroy insect and scale pests. The result is that the so-called sprayed fruit is without blemish, of decidedly superior flavor and readily marketed at higher prices than worm-bored, malformed fruit from the orchards of unprogressive fruit growers.

Several years ago northwestern Ohio orchardists learned, at cost of thousands of trees and hundreds of thousands of dollars, that spraying was essential as moisture and sunshine to profitable peach culture.

More recently, since it has been demonstrated that birds and other natural enemies of apple tree pests are no longer able to keep them in subjugation, the applegrowers have been applying caustic acids and various kinds of oils to their trees, with such success that one is inclined to the belief that there is small wonder that Adam succumbed if it was with a Michigan sprayed apple that Eve tempted him.

SUGAR CUSTOMS THIEVES.

When the sugar trust paid an immense sum in fines and as restitution for "doctoring" scales in order to cheat the government out of customs fees, the admission of guilt was lost sight of in the disgust over the contemptible methods employed. The officers of the company took refuge behind the avowal that they knew nothing of the thieveries which were all committed, they said, by overzealous employes.

Other revelations, however, show how far these cheatings have extended. That the statute of limitations has been appealed to is quite as much an admission of guilt as the payment of the fines in the earlier cases. Dispatches from Washington state that President Taft is thoroughly aroused and is determined that the bigger thieves must be punished. The treasury department is to be given aid in the prosecution and no loophole of the law is to be left open if it can possibly be closed before the trials begin.

While the statute of limitations may serve to protect the sugar officers, it cannot save the combination from the probing of a congressional committee. Jail may be dodged, but legislation may grow out of an investigation which would put the monopoly and its kind out of business forever.

DEATH TOLL AT THE MINES.

Of 28 fatal mine accidents, in which 4,600 lives have been lost since 1900, 22 occurred in the United States and only six in foreign countries. True, the greatest loss of life in any one accident was at Calais, France, in 1906, when more than 1,000 miners were killed, and 470 was the death roll in a mine at Tokio, Japan, in 1907. In the United States, the fatalities at various mines range from 400, at Cherry, Ill., last week, down to 10. It is noticeable that not one of the serious disasters in the last 10 years has occurred in Ohio. The legislature has, from time to time, enacted wise laws and their enforcement has been made mandatory by a corps of efficient inspectors. The coal miners of Ohio were fortunate in having, until recently, a practical miner in the Ohio general assembly.

The agricultural department is going to try to grow pipe plants in this country. If successful it may mean the finish of Missouri's corncob industry.

LACE CURTAINS

Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

During our last year's subscription season of ten months we gave to our subscribers for raising clubs nearly 15,000 pairs of Nottingham lace curtains. This has proved the most popular premium ever offered by The Blade, and we have contracted for an increased number for this season, which we will freely give upon terms stated below. We do not sell these curtains, but give one pair free, postpaid by mail, for every club of ten subscribers. The announcement we make this week is intended especially for those whose time expires next month. One month later we shall make the same announcement for those whose time expires the following month, and so on, each and every month in order.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By December 1st those whose subscriptions expire during December should have our propositions. If not received by December 4th drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the best and cheapest weekly newspaper in the world, having now a quarter of a million subscribers and over a million readers. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to December subscribers only, and 30 days later the January people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our December propositions by January 1st you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with January subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our December names and a large number of new ones as well.

OVERHAULED.

While groups of women defy the powers, the police and the opinions of the neighbors in the quest for the right to misuse the ballot as freely as men, women, in another direction, are fast overhauling the sex sometimes called stern. We speak of the field of invention and science.

American women possess at Washington patents for devices for driving barrel hoops, a steam generator, a baling press, a steam and fume box, an automatic floor for elevator shafts, a street railway rail, a railway car safety apparatus, a special packing for piston rods, car couplings, electric battery, locomotive wheels, a boring machine for drilling gun stocks, a stock car, machinery for destroying weeds on railway tracks, a snow plow, an electric crane, an improvement in propeller design, locomotive chimneys, and so on. There is nothing about these inventions to suggest that woman's proper plane of endeavor is the kitchen and sewing room. Nor can one learn this by reading that Mme. Curie is the co-discoverer of radium and today the leader of the research into the properties of this astounding element, that Mme. Flammarion is an authority upon the subject of the planet Mars, and Mrs. Ayrton is, by reason of her achievements, the only woman member of the British Institution of Electrical Engineers, a society numbering 6,000 men.

Did we say overhauling? Perhaps the word should be overhauled.

IN DARKEST EUROPE.

The benighted state of Europe was once a popular topic with our most distinguished Fourth of July orators. The institutions of the Old World came in for a ragging that scorched the decorations. The monarchs, tyrannical and hateful, were condemned from spur to crown. Fault even was found with the languages, the complexions and the taste in alcoholics. It was an inspiring custom to the rising citizen. But it is passed away. Regret that it is gone was never more poignant than when the mail delivered the Daily Consular and Trade Reports of issue November 11.

The consuls-general of three countries have reported upon the market for American cranberries. A very limited quantity, we learn, is sold in England. Outside of London the consumption is small. The pitiful side of the situation is that the people don't know how to cook cranberries and demand a book of recipes before purchasing. In Germany things are more hopeful. The American exiles and the Germans who have lived in America demand the fruit with the season. A retail provision dealer in Hamburg is working up a trade by recommending cranberries as a medicine. They surely are good for a gnawing stomach, but the merchant goes a bit far in suggesting them as a cure for influenza and typhoid fever. The insult extraordinary comes from France. "The serving of cranberry sauce with turkey," says Consul General Mason, of Paris, "is regarded by French gourmets as a mild form of barbarism."

How the temperature would have risen at the Fourth of July picnic of '78 had the orators known the sorry respect in which our beloved berry is held abroad! Contempt abysmal would have struggled for utterance with indignation unridden and uncurried.

FARMERS AND GAMBLING.

Passengers upon a train in central Iowa looked out upon fields in which the corn was still standing. The stalks were dwarfed, dried to a crisp and rattling in the wind. A man from Oklahoma, coming to his former home in the east after 12 years away, remarked sorrowfully:

"Farming is a lottery—rank gambling. A man puts a thousand dollars into a crop to get a thousand dollars more out. He doesn't know if he is to get a cent out of his season or not."

Here, as we understand it, is the duty of the most paternal branch of our government, the agricultural department. It must lift farming from any resemblance to a lottery. It must make the farmer, whether of Iowa or Oklahoma or Maine or California, cease to feel that in any way he is gambling with nature. Experts say that agriculture can be made a certainty. There are thousands upon thousands who are forgetting the old rule of thumb methods of running a farm and raising them to the level of a science. The others will come to see that plagues of insects can be combated, the wiles of unscrupulous seed men overcome, the wearing out of the soil offset. Even where the rain ceases to fall for a month, as it did in Iowa, the moisture that is deep underground can be made to battle with the relentless rays of the sun for the saving of the summer's yield.

LUMBER AND DEPRESSION.

Among the industries most hurt by the financial depression recently made retrospective was the manufacture of lumber. The panic not only caused the cutting of less lumber in 1908 than in any other year since 1900, but it also played havoc with prices. Last year the shrewd and those who could, were advised to seize the opportunity to do their building. The advice was the best the hard times produced.

A summary of the comparative values of forest products in 1907 and 1908 is published by the department of commerce and labor:

	1908.	1907.
Lumber and shingles	$541,545,640	$707,095,409
Cross ties	56,280,568	78,958,695
Pulp wood	28,047,473	32,360,276
Tanbark and tanning extracts	21,361,719	21,205,547
Slack Cooperage stock	16,900,651	15,800,253
Tight cooperage stock	14,406,443	19,807,370
Poles	5,928,824	8,081,768
Veneer	7,891,431	6,436,237
Wood distillation	5,899,426	5,196,181
Totals	$698,262,175	$897,941,736

A paradox of 1908 was that while 2,381 more mills were in operation than in the year before, all the mills together last year produced 7,031,735 thousand less feet than in 1907. Thus there was an increase of 8.3 per cent in the number of producers and a falling off of 17.5 in output.

A BOUT WITH ALDRICH.

Senator La Follette is engineering a fight upon the committee appointments of the senate. He purposes to question the right of Aldrich and Hale to the leadership. He intends to attack the authority long held and the power long employed for their own selfish aims. The voice and influence of the man from Wisconsin are to be directed especially at Senator Hale, of Maine. Writing in his magazine, Mr. La Follette says:

For many years Hale has been chairman of the committee on naval affairs, which has charge of the hundreds of millions of dollars of appropriations under the naval appropriation bills. As organized under the Hale leadership, this committee is controlled by senators who have navy yards in their states and to a small number of whose constituents the naval appropriation bill has been "pork barrel" legislation of the most vicious kind. The management of these great appropriation bills, year after year, by a little group of navy yard senators and congressmen, has resulted in giving us a system of "political navy yards" scattered along our coast line, absurd for purposes of defense and disgraceful from the standpoint of the waste of untold millions of the people's money.

The battle-line which La Follette is forming will have the good wishes of thousands of westerners. Hale and Aldrich are in disrepute west of the Appalachians, except upon the Pacific coast, where the "navy yard politics" spells money. But the struggle is like to prove a hopeless one. The insurgents are up against a stone wall until others of their character and views enter the senate. The Aldrich regime is doomed, but not at this session of congress.

Notwithstanding Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont has let it be known that she hates men, she is receiving many proposals of marriage. There is no getting away from the fact that there are a lot of dare devils in the country.

The war is over. There is no longer a North and South. The hookworm, we understand, has been found on both sides of Mason and Dixon's line.

It is not easy to understand why Canada wants a navy, unless she expects to use it for advertising purposes.

The woman who hears an interesting bit of news while on her way to church is pretty sure to like the sermon.

If there is anything in tradition, we expect to hear, some day, that the hookworm has turned.

PROSPERITY SIGN POSTS.

The imports in September of crude material for manufacture were worth $12,000,000 more than in September a year ago. The imports of goods for further manufacture were $6,000,000 more than in the September of 1908. The increases in the two items for the nine months ending with September, were $128,000,000 and $62,000,000 respectively.

With the end of September, material worth $187,093,019 had been exported this year for "further use in manufacture," an increase of $7,001,636 over the same period of 1908, and manufactures ready for consumption having a value of $346,544,109 were exported, an increase of $2,613,187.

The exports of September amounted to $153,889,357, which was a gain of more than $14,000,000 over the September of last year. Crude material for manufacture exported in September, had a value of more than $17,000,000 over that of the same month last year, and goods manufactured were worth $6,200,000 more.

Mexico, Canada and the Central American states bought $32,000,000 more goods of us in 1909, up to October 1, than they did in the corresponding period of 1908. South America made $2,200,000 more purchases. The export business of the nine months was only $70,000,000 short of the total exports of last year.

Money in circulation on November 1 was $3,124,679,057, an increase within a year of $26,181,036, and an increase in October of $3,369,031.

STEAM TO ELECTRICITY.

The rapid multiplication of trolley lines and the adoption of electricity by the steam roads as a motive power for entering a few cities and passing through tunnels, has led to the prediction that the locomotive is to be superseded. Central stations will generate energy. Trains will be driven at high speed without smoke or grime. The fireman will cease to be a traveler.

Yet the practical railroad men say that it is too early to make predictions. No one may begin to lament the banishment of the romantic "horse of iron" or dread lest the keen-eyed, picturesque enginemen are to give way to spectacled electrical experts. The practicability of the newer force to pull long trains is still disputed. Weather and prevailing climates have to be taken into account, reliability, grades, wear and tear, ease or difficulty of control, and, above all, the costs of the service as compared with those of steam. It is estimated that the installation of electricity upon all the railroads of the country would call for the expenditure of a billion and a half of dollars.

Until experiments now undertaken have been carried through, until the most practical system has been determined, railroad operating officers will continue to pronounce electrification predictions nonsensical.

MEN OF THE MINES.

The souls of men who follow dangerous callings retain a simplicity rare in our day of infinite complication, a simplicity that keeps close to truth in thought and deed and in moments of crisis rises to high summits of nobility.

The letter written by George Eddy, a rescuer cut off in the Cherry mine, was as simple as a child might write, touching in its resignation to the death that impended. In the few words in which hope was expressed that his children might not forget their father, touching even in its stumbling with the English verbs.

Another man of the stuff of which heroes are made was William Cleland, strong in faith to the depths of his Scotch fibre. The task he assumed when the way to life and light was cut off was to keep up the hope of his companions. The night of the subterranean prison, the hunger and the thirst and the fear, were made less awful by the voice that sang:

Abide with me,
Fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens,
Lord, with me abide.

Sacrifice and courage have never had a more exalted meaning than when fixed to the names of Eddy and Cleland.

WOMEN AS CENSUS TAKERS.

The department of commerce and labor has been distinguished for the possession of an unusual amount of common sense. This was never more apparent than in the announcement that women were eligible to positions as census enumerators.

The census of 1900 was at once highly expensive and filled with glaring inaccuracies. The blame is placed at the door of politics, but politics was not entirely responsible. The questions which the enumerators were compelled to ask were numerous and intimate. A sensitive enumerator was kept in an agony of embarrassment. A cold draft nestled against his vetrebra as he knocked at a door. He was suffused with blushes as he pursued his faltering way through his list of queries. His was a career of chills and fever. But it is inconceivable that any woman, however timid, would be troubled in the presence of another. She would not be so undiplomatic as to ask the mother of six children if she were married, but would manage, nevertheless, to get the fact into her enumeration. When the principal member of a household calmly reported she was 34 years of age, the woman census-taker would make a mental calculation on weight and wrinkles, and set the figures down at 46. Imagine, if you can, how the boomers of a town would go about it to persuade a straight-eyed woman to pad her papers with names from the tombstones. As well attempt to ask her to make a contribution to the party funds.

The census of 1910 is likely to be a marvel of surprisingly correct information.

Anyone with a little will power can break a bad habit and live happily ever after. A St. Louis woman has quit smoking at the age of 104 years.

The young man was about to tell his sweetheart that she was the apple of his eye. Then, remembering the Ben Davis, he changed his mind.

There are so many heroes at Cherry that it is impossible for any one of them to be conspicuous.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE ERA OF OTHERISM

International Sunday School Lesson for November 28 Is, "World's Temperance Lesson: Paul on Self-Denial." Rom. 14:10-21.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Men are learning to think in world terms. The simple fact that the number of organizations bearing the words "International," World's" and "Universal" is rapidly increasing is significant of a momentous trend of the times. That people are entertaining the thought of the whole earth is a sign of progress. Such an event as the round-the-world observance of "World's Temperance Sunday" is in itself a token of the increasing solidarity of the race, and of the brotherhood of mankind.

A century or two ago men thought of the big world only in terms of conquest. The outlying regions were regarded merely as fields for exploitation. The old world considered this new world principally as a place where gain could be got. Selfish commercialism was the uppermost consideration. There is enough of this spirit left; yet there is also a growing sense of the spiritual unity of the human race. The west is interested in the east—as witness the Laymen's Missionary Movement campaign now under way—from motives of fraternal solicitude. The tremendous social and economic problems that are arising amid the older peoples are being solicitously observed and discussed by thoughtful men and women everywhere. Above the ancient note of conquest sounds the new note of neighborliness. The good of the whole is the good of the world.

Labor Unions and the "Dry" Wave.

This era of universal altruism, or otherism, is marked by certain signs especially pertinent to the day's Sunday school lesson. It is an old story that the twenty-five million members of the Sunday schools have devoted themselves to the study and promotion of temperance; that the church, Protestant and Catholic, takes, as a whole, the same ground. The young people's societies, the brotherhoods, the Young Men's Christian association and the women's societies, are aggressively enlisted for temperance. That unique alliance of the churches known as the Anti-Saloon League has been perhaps the most potent single agency for the promotion of the great cause of otherism, which is synonymous with temperance.

The most recent notable addition to the altruistic agencies of the day is the formal organization of the leaders of labor unionism in a Temperance Fellowship. This has been perfected during the present month at the international convention of the Federation of Labor in Toronto. In the face of bitter opposition from the vested interests of the saloon, the foremost leaders of the workingmen have joined hands with a representative of the Christian churches to drive a wedge that shall completely separate the saloon from unionism. At present many labor unions hold their meetings in connection with retail liquor establishments. That bad custom is on its way to limbo. The American and Canadian workingmen are joining with their British brethren in a great Temperance Fellowship.

Cleaning Up Society.

Through all this there runs the note sounded by Paul in the lesson passage —self-denial for the sake of others. The scientists have helped bring society to this new state of mind. They have hit hard the notion of dangerous individualism by isolating contagious diseases, and by cleaning up plague spots, however great the inconvenience to the individuals. "Personal Liberty" is a plea given but scant attention when the board of health officer comes around with his quarantine notices. The welfare of the whole supercedes the privileges of the individual. Science says that, "willy nilly" men must be altruistic in certain matters.

Of late a cry has been raised which has stirred men to the depths concerning the merchandising in human beings. It seems to be proved that there is an international "white slave" traffic, and that the infamous business has political ramifications. The same wave of altruism which has driven out the liquor-saloon from wide areas will ultimately stop this business. Before that end is attained, Christian men and women will have to arouse themselves to relentless activity. If the ideals of Jesus are ever to prevail, His disciples will have to contend for them rigorously. It is a shame that selfish lawlessness should be more shrewd and diligent than humanitarianism and Christianity.

The Positive Side.

No platform of negations ever permanently wins. Mere prohibitions cannot command public allegiance. Just as a child cannot be successfully brought up on "don'ts," so social progress may not be expected if men are required only to abstain from doing certain things. The positive side of temperance and religion needs to be stressed at all times. The glory and dignity and power of self-controlled, tempered and altruistic life, must be held aloft without ceasing.

Paul taught the Christliness of otherism. He made plain the Christian's duty to deny himself for the sake of a brother. Sometimes this teaching is carried farther than the example or words of the apostle warrant. And the "weaker brother" is permitted to tyrannize over the Christian's liberty and joy. For Paul says, in this lesson to both weak and strong, that one may not judge his brother; it is to Christ that he must render account. Is a Christian woman to do without a beautiful dress because some other Christian woman, of more sombre mind, thinks she should not wear it. Far from it. There is liberty in the Christian life.

Above all considerations of "doubtful amusements" or questionable practices stands the Pauline principle: "The Kingdom of God is not eating and drinking, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost." If a Christian have not these definite, positive possessions, all his rigorous self-denials will avail him little. The apostle recommended not by what its adherents do without, but by what they possess. Souls that are glad and growing are the best argument for the Way of Life. It is because the rule of otherism, the law of self-denial, develops strong characters and happy that the Bible prescribes it. The road to all crowns lies over some Calvary.

Protection and Aldrich

Editor Blade—I have felt it necessary as an old reader of The Weekly Blade to send my protests against the position you have taken on the Payne-Aldrich tariff measure. I take it that after receiving so large a support of Republican members of congress and the approval of President Taft it should be considered as a finale in the way of a strictly protective tariff and abode by and defended by all good and loyal Republicans. To take any other course is but lending aid to the rampant free traders, and, therefore, all this tirade upon Speaker Cannon, Payne and Aldrich and, to some extent, against the President, is uncalled for from those who pretend to advocate a protective tariff. We expect opposition from the free traders, but it hurts one to see The Blade giving its wide circulation to promulgate such tirades against the great majority of the only party that stands for protection. You know what the effect was in the bitter attack on the McKinley bill in 1892 in the election of Cleveland at that time, when protection went down and the great interests of our country with it, and disaster prevailed for four years. Let us not have a repetition of that in 1912 by failing to hold up the protective policy. Respectfully yours, JOSEPH HARRIS.

Oxford, O., Nov. 13, 1909.

The Kaiser's Habit.

New York Press.

Wherever international events happen, the kaiser must have a big hand. At Manila bay, in the march on Peking, in Morocco, he was the force to be reckoned with. Since the reichstag checked his meddling with the programs of Great Britain the German emperor has been chafing. Now comes his first opportunity to take charge of a gathering of world-powers—the Hudson-Fulton celebration here.

No sooner does Great Britain announce the choice of Admiral Sir Edward Seymour as the naval envoy to the United States on this occasion than William II nominates a grand admiral, thus hoping to win the honors from the rival power and to have his officer take precedence over Admiral Seymour, just as Count von Waldersee ranked Sir Edward in the campaign of the allies to rescue the legation compound at Peking.

However, the question of rank as to the naval representatives is settled, there is no doubt that the triumphs of Henry Hudson and Robert Fulton will be celebrated by the most noteworthy naval representative, both as to ships and personnel, these ships have ever known.

Varieties

Nineteen states have naval m
Ivory doubles in price every
years.

Brandy was first made in Fra
1310.

Alcohol was discovered in the
teenth century.

Steel needles were first made in
land in 1545.

Iron pavements were first la
London in 1817.

The first pipe organ was ma
Archimedes in 220 B. C.

Of the forests in Siberia, 1,5
acres belong to the crown.

The first pair of spectacles was
by an Italian in 1299.

The first dictionary was made by
nese scholars in 1109 B. C.

Phonagraphic shorthand writin
the invention of Pitman, in 1837.

England sends many of her or
and deserted children to Canada

New York has the largest stat
itia with nearly 14,000 men.

The Laplanders are the shortes
ple in the world; the Patagonia
the tallest.

The German army is using pape
tles which are said to be of Ja
invention.

Holland abounds in co-operati
cieties organized to reduce the g
living expenses.

Norway has a factory in which
pounds of haddock can be turne
fish balls in a day.

Formic acid is being used mo
more in the dyeing trade as a s
tute for acetic acid.

The smallest inhabited island
world is the rock on which stan
Eddystone lighthouse.

A white handkerchief fluttering
a pole at the window of a private
in Italy means rooms for rent.

The Salvation Army grew out
establishment of a mission in th
end of London by General Boo
1865.

The municipality of Peterbo
England, has enriched its treasur
ceptibly by engaging in the celery
ness.

District after district in Ch
raising money toward the endo
fund of Hong-Kong university. C
district has given $43,750.

White pepper comes from the
berry as black pepper. White pep
the seed only, while black pep
the entire fruit.

Within five years Uruguay will
140,000 olive trees, capable of pro
2,000,000 pounds of olives and
gallons of oil.

For the Anglo-Japanese exhibit
be held in London in 1910 the Ja
imperial and provincial govern
have voted $1,600,000 for expens

In the last nine years, since the
ing of the famous Lucas-Guffey g
at Beaumont, the Gulf coast co
has produced 125,000,000 barrels

Outside the west central district
office in London, a postman has
stationed with a large bag to e
"letter box," the boxes having
closed.

A tuberculosis congress will be
in Athens next year, to which w
invited not only physicians, but a
mayors and other prominent peo
Greece.

The United States sells as
quantities of canned fruits to En
and Germany as France does, th
nual shipments from here amount
500,000 to 600,000.

Though hydrophobia has been s
ed out of England, it is still ra
in Germany, where every year
dogs and cats afflicted with the d
are destroyed.

Certain lands in East Barnet a
empt from tithes, but Sir Thomas
ton, who owns them, has to be
when called upon, to provide "
for the burning of heretics."

During the last two years the o
duction has doubled in America.
production is $16,000,000 greater
value than the output of gold an
ver in the United States.

The new bridge over the G
river at Sara, India, for the e
Bengal railway, is to cost $6,5
It will replace the ferry now in
It will be over a mile long.

In New South Wales ostrich fa
was first attempted in 1897, by Barr
who imported six pairs of ostriches
northern Africa, and now posses
birds.

In 18 months there will be direct
way communication between B
Ayres and Asuncion, the capital of
guay. The railway has already re
the Bolivian frontier.

A compass-testing station, near H
is a unique adjunct to the German
The testing power is subjected to
ing, rotating, shaking and every
to which a warship is liable in serv

By a traveler in Italy the Rubicon
famous river crossed by Julius Cae
described as "the merest trickle
stream, in which it would be quit
possible for a man to drown himse

The most striking paper curren
the world is the 100 ruble note of R
which is barred from top to bottom
all the colors of the rainbow, blend
when a sun ray passes through a w

Mineral oil, which includes petro
is one of the few articles of staple
duction in the United States whose
abroad in the fiscal year 1909 show
increase over those of the preceding

When the postoffice was first ope
Kal-Feng, China, the clerks had a
with some men who bought stamp
refused to go away until the s
were licked and stuck on their env
for them.

The present wave of agitation fo
amendment of the British copyrigh
is gaining strength from the disc
that a great-grandson of Robert
is now making a precarious living
mender of pots and pans.

Great Britain sent Canada 100,12
grants in the 12 months ended July
a decrease of 25,809 from 1908 and
859 from 1907. It is the lowest record
1904, about three-fourths were E
and Scotch. Only 3,799 were Irish.

There is some talk of establish
small museum in the house at A
Corsica, where Napoleon I was
The house is a little old world l
villa, of yellowish plaster work and
dows with shutters which are near
ways closed.

Many natives of the province of
tario, Canada, are moving into the U
States, principally into New York
The population of the city of Kin
has increased only 20 in the last
The emigrants are mostly young ma
couples.

The rent payable by the Munr
Foulis is a snowball, which must be
sented at any time of the year upo
demand. This condition is not so ha
fulfill as would appear, inasmuch a
Wyvis, upon which there is always
is situated on the Foulis lands.

Refrigerated staterooms are fou
three new ships engaged in the fru
vice between New Orleans and
Each room is fitted with a cooling
ator" operated in connection with th
refrigerating system that has bee
stalled for preserving fruit in transi

Great Britain buys more goods fro
United States than from any other
principal countries in the world—$8
000 worth in 1908; $10,000,000 more
from France, Germany and Holland
bined, according to the July report o
department of trade and commerc
Canada.

Two children, age about six and
wandered into the receiving ward
London hospital. The elder hande
doctor in charge

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2203—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist. Any of the season's shirtings will develop well in this neat and stylish model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2849—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Dutch and standing collars. Pongee, vivella flannel, linen or madras may all be used for this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

3098—Girl's Dress. An excellent little school frock for serge, mohair, cashmere or any of the mixed woolen materials. 4 sizes, 6 to 12 years.

2684—Boys' Double-breasted Long Coat or Navy Reefer. Any of the season's coatings are the mixed woolen materials. 4 sizes, 6 to 12 years.

3110—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt. Broadcloth in any desired shade will make up well in this stylish model. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2867—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, closing at left side of front and having an inverted box-plait at back or in habit style. An excellent model for voile, mohair, Panama cloth, serge or broadcloth. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2492—Child's Coat and One-Piece Cap. This stylish little model was developed in bengaline. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

3092—Ladies' Dressing Sack. Adaptable to flannel, flannelette, challis or cashmere. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

3084—Ladies' Coat. A stylish model for velvet, bengaline, broadcloth or cheviot. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2900—Ladies' Semi-Princess Dress, closing in front, with an attached seven-gored skirt and a removable chemisette. This stylish model was developed in lavendar chiffon broadcloth. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2830—Ladies' "Gibson" Shirt Waist with one-piece plain sleeves or regulation shirt sleeves. A neat model for any of the season's shirtings. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2798—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist. A pretty style for China or taffeta silk. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

3091—Girls' and Child's Coat. Any of the plain or mixed coatings are suitable for this model. 5 sizes—3 to 11 years.

3111—Girl's and Child's Coat. Any of the plain or mixed coatings are suitable for this model. 5 sizes—2 to 10 years.

2938—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt, with raised Waistline. Adaptable to almost any material. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

3104—Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt. A very neat model for everyday wear, developed in serge. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

3115—Boy Doll's Overcoat, Knickerbockers and Hat. A jaunty little model for serge. 6 sizes for dolls—14 to 24 inches high.

2850—Girls' Semi-Fitting Coat, in seven-eighth length. Bright red flannel was used for this stylish little model. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

3108—Ladies' Night Gown. Adaptable to nainsook, cambric or batiste. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

3096—Misses' and Girls' College Dress, consisting of a blouse and a separate one-piece plaited skirt. Blue serge was used for this blouse while the skirt was developed in plaid. 4 sizes—12 to 18 years.

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We have been distillers and wholesalers for many years and have accumulated a large stock of whiskies. Many of our best customers have been forced into other lines by stringent saloon and local option laws, and we are forced to sell to the consumer direct. We want 100,000 consumer customers. We propose to sell you cheaper than we did to the saloon keeper. We have cut off expensive traveling salesmen—we give no credit—take no chances. The whiskey we sold to the saloon keeper at $1.75 on credit, We can offer you at $1.50 for cash. This is the first time you ever had the opportunity to purchase fine whiskey of a reliable distiller for less than the saloon keeper has to pay.

2 GALLONS FULL Fine, High-Grade $4.00 Whiskey, in 2 Glass Jugs, Same amount as is contained in 8 full quart bottles, or same amount as is contained in 16 full 16-ounce pint flasks, for only $2.97

MONEY BACK WITHOUT A QUESTION IF NOT SATISFACTORY

Our Proposition: Send us $2.97 and we will send you, same day your order is received, in an unrecognizable package, 2 full gallons of fine, pure whiskey, rich and mellow. Try it and test it in any way you wish and if you do not find it to be the best whiskey you ever purchased at twice the price, send it back and we will return your money. Send P. O. Order, Express Money Order or Bank Draft. Do not send private checks. We cannot afford to pay exchange at the price we sell our goods at.

This is an unheard-of low price, but go to your saloon dealer and ask him what he pays per gallon for whiskey by the barrel in large quantities, for which he charges you 10 or 15 cents a drink, and if he tells you the truth you will find he pays from $1.40 to $1.50 a gallon. By this special offer you are enabled to buy in 2-gallon lots at the same price that your dealer pays in large quantities by the barrel. Why pay more? We quote in larger quantities:

5 Gallon Keg . . . $7.25 | 25 Gallon Half Barrel $33.50
10 Gallon Keg . . . 13.91 | 50 Gallon Barrel 64.50

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If you do not know this your neighbor surely does as most every one knows **O. K. C. Whiskey.** It is better today than ever. We also sell it for less. We can afford to do it as we put it in gallon jugs, you don't have to pay for bottles. **Our guarantee:** Send us $2.98 and we will ship you one gal. jug **O.K.C. Whiskey,** either Rye or Bourbon, in plain box by return express prepaid. If you do not find it purer, richer and more delicious than ever and better than any whiskey you have ever used, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded.

Gallon Jug . . . $2.98
Half Gallon Jug . . 1.46
Quart . . . 3.20
Pint . . . 5.90
O.K.C. Whiskey, Rye or Bourbon. Express Prepaid

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The *tasteless, quick* and *thorough* cure for gonorrhoea, gleet, whites, etc. Easy to take, convenient to carry. Fifty years successful use. Price $1 at druggists, or by mail from The Tarrant Co., 164 Chambers st., New York.

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NOW CHILI BALKS

United States Makes Threat to Sever Diplomatic Relations.

BULLETIN.

Santiago, Chile, Nov. 19.—The Chilean government today opened negotiations with Washington with a view to submitting the Alsop claim of the United States against Chile, to a specially constituted court of arbitration at The Hague.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The Alsop claim against Chile for more than a million dollars, which has been pending for upwards of 35 years, has assumed a critcial stage. Mr. Dawson, the American minister to Chile, is now on his way to Washington, having left Mr. Pierpont in charge of the legation and it is not improbable that if the Chilean government does not consent to a final settlement of the claim within the next five days or agree to a protocol for its reference to The Hague for a fair and just tribunal on its merits, the American legation in Santiago will be closed and its archives placed in the hands of the American consul for safekeeping. Intimation to this effect has been given to Minister Cruz, representing the Chilean government in Washington.

This action on the part of the state department is not to be taken as a formal severance of diplomatic relations with that country, and it is not probable that Chile will withdraw her minister from Washington. No ultimatum has been given Chile, but this government's purpose in withdrawing its diplomatic representatives from that country is in the way of a forceful protest against the interminable delays which have characterized the policy of the Chilean government in the matter of this claim for many years.

What further action may be taken by this government will depend upon the course pursued by the Chileans, but it is not thought probable that Chile will willingly continue to be exhibited before the world as a country which makes every possible effort to avoid the payment of its admittedly just debts.

It develops that only a week or ten days ago Minister Dawson entered into an agreement with the Chilean foreign office as to the form of a protocol which was to be the basis for a reference of the Alsop claim to The Hague tribunal. The Chilean government, however, refused to comply with the conditions agreed upon and, in effect, repudiated its own foreign office.

The state department holds that where a government reverses and repudiates its own agency through which it transacts business with other governments it is useless to maintain relations with that government.

Chileans Are Disturbed.

Santiago, Chile, Nov. 19.—Great anxiety is felt here because of the notification through Chilean Minister Cruz at Washington that the United States will close its legation at Santiago within a few days unless the Chilean government consents to an adjustment of the Alsop claim or agrees to refer the dispute to The Hague.

The members of the American colony here protest that the manner in which the United States is proceeding in the matter is arbitrary and detrimental to American interests in Chile. They have communicated with a prominent attorney at Washington and asked him to use his influence in accordance with these views.

GET LIFE IMPRISONMENT

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 19.—Judge T. C. Munger in the United States district court today sentenced to life imprisonment the five men who held up the Union Pacific "Overland Limited" train at Omaha on May 22,1909, and robbed the mail car. The men are William Mathews, D. W. Woods, Fred Torgensen, Frank Grigware and Lawrence J. Golden.

COUGHING BURST

BLOOD VESSEL

Says Danger Avoided and Cures Coughs in 5 Hours.

A writer for the medical press states that coughing is responsible for the bursting of blood vessels quite frequently. A cough or cold means inflammation (fever) and congestion, and these in turn indicate that the body is full of poisons and waste matter. Simple relief, as found in patent cough medicines, and whiskey, often result in more harm than good; as they cause more congestion. A tonic-laxative cough syrup will work marvels and here follows a prescription which is becoming famous for its prompt relief and thorough cures. It rids the system of the cause, except it be consumption. Don't wait for consumption to grasp its victim, but begin this treatment which cures some in five hours. Mix in a bottle one-half ounce fluid wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day. Give children less according to age.

MR. KNABENSHUE TALKS

American Consul General Is on Way to New Post at Tientsin.

That China will follow the lead of Japan in the adoption of the method of the western world, and that the United States will secure great commercial advantages from the maintenance of the open door policy in the Celestial kingdom, are some of the developments foreseen by S. S. Knabenshue, former editor of The Blade, and for several years past American consult at Belfast, Ireland. Mr. Knabenshue is now in Toledo, visiting his wife and sons, Mark and Roy Knabenshue. He will remain here a few days, after which he will leave for San Francisco, from which port he will sail for Tientsin, China, where he has been assigned as American consul general.

"I am to be sent to Tientsin for the purpose of promoting American trade," said Mr. Knabenshue. "China is just awakening to her vast opportunity for securing trade for the western world, and China will go just as far as did Japan a few years ago.

Fairbanks May Be Named.

"After landing in New York last week I went direct to Washington to get instructions regarding my post. While there I discovered that the question of the appointment of a minister to China is one of serious consideration with the secretary of state.

"The drift of opinion in non-official circles at Washington is that ex-Vice President Fairbanks will be offered the place if he can be communicated with. Mr. Fairbanks was in China some time ago, and while at Peking became much interested in developments looking to the breaking up of the old conservatism of the Middle Kingdom and adoption of western civilization. He was much impressed at his interview with Prince Chun, the regent, with whom he had quite an audience.

"Mr. Fairbanks wrote friends in Washington about this visit and discussed at length the extreme importance of impending changes and the opportunities offered for the extension of American trade. The United States is considered as China's best friend among the western nations by statesmen of the present regime at Peking. They understand that we have no desire to acquire Chinese territory and that we ask no special privileges over other nations; that all we ask is the open door—that is, equal opportunities for all.

What China Wants.

"With this attitude on the part of China it is of the highest importance to American interests that the new minister shall be a man in whom the Chinese government has full confidence and upon whom it can rely for disinterested advice. Mr. Fairbanks' friends regard him as the ideal man for the post.

"It is believed that Mr. Fairbanks' appointment would be extremely gratifying to the Chinese. They would consider it a distinguished compliment to have sent to them the man who held the second highest office in the gift of the American people. Mr. Fairbanks intended going to India, there to spend the present winter, and then proceed to Egypt and other countries. At the time I left Washington his exact whereabouts were unknown. There was a prevailing opinion, however, that the appointment would be delayed until Mr. Fairbanks could be communicated with for the purpose of ascertaining whether he would be willing to change his present plans and accept the post.

Scene of Boxer Operations.

"Tientsin is a port of Peking from which it is distant 83 miles by rail. It is situated on the Peiho river, 35 miles from the mouth, at which are situated the celebrated Taku forts, bombarded and captured by the allied forces in the historic Boxer rebellion. Tientsin has a Chinese population of 750,000. It was formerly surrounded by a wall 40 feet high and 30 feet wide. The city was stormed and taken by the allied forces as the first step in the march to the relief of the legations. The allies collected a large force of coolies and demolished the wall. The site is now a wide boulevard, encircling the city, on which there is a modern street railway.

"Tientsin is sometimes called the New York of Northern China, because as a port it stands in the same relation to Northern China, with its 100,000,000 population, as does New York to the United States, with its 86,000,000 population."

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually;
Dispels colds and Headaches due to Constipation;
Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.
Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.
To get its beneficial effects, always buy the Genuine.

manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

SHIPS TO NICARAGUA

President Zelaya Kills Two Americans and Refuses Appeals by U. S.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Two Americans, who were discovered in the revolutionary army in Nicaragua have been captured and sentenced to death by President Zelaya. News received at the state department today indicates that the sentences have been carried out.

Two American war vessels have been ordered to proceed with all haste to Nicaragua, and the meeting of the new Nicaraguan ambassador with the President at the White House has been indefinitely postponed.

The two Americans executed are Leonard Grace and Leroy Cannon. News of their fate reached the state department last night from the American consulate at Managua and stated that their capture had been followed almost immediately by a death sentence. The consul immediately appealed to President Zelaya to commute their sentence and his answer was, "I will see." Later, on further appeal, Zelaya said that the sentence was "final."

Prompt Action Taken.

A dispatch received this morning at the state department is to the effect that the men have undoubtedly been executed. Upon this information the secretary of state asked the secretary of the navy to order the Vicksburg to proceed in all haste to Corinto for the purpose of protecting Americans and American interests. The Des Moines was also ordered to proceed to Port Limon at top speed for the same purpose. These vessels will be in constant communication by wireless with the state department.

The Des Moines is now at Colon, about 150 miles from Port Limon, which she can reach within 10 hours, steaming under forced draught. The Vicksburg is on the Pacific Coast at San Jose de Guatemala, nearly 200 miles from the Nicaraguan coast, and will be able to reach Corinto at about the same time the Des Moines arrives at Port Limon.

The execution of the Americans is believed to have taken place at or near El Costillo, which is in the immediate vicinity of Greytown. The brutality of the Nicarguan government in ordering the execution of these two Americans who happened to be found in the revolutionists' army without trial of any sort, is likely to result in this government taking drastic measures to prevent a repetition of it, and President Zelaya will be held to a strict accountability for his action.

President Taft upon the receipt of this news was so incensed at the action of President Zelaya that he immediately announced that he would have no communication whatever with the new Nicaraguan minister, and that official was promptly so informed.

At the Nicaraguan legation it was stated that no news of the execution of the two Americans had been received from the Zelaya government.

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY.

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (clothing dealer), 820 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this, and does not wish you to send him money.

BEAT HIM TILL HE YIELDS

Night-Riders Convert Farmer Who Bucked Pool.

Cynthiana, Ky., Nov. 22.—It has just become known that Archie Van Hook, a prominent and wealthy farmer living near Kentontown, 20 miles northeast of here, was severely whipped by night riders last Thursday night.

Van Hook was called to the door of his residence, where he was confronted by six night riders. They seized him, took him to his barn and two men whipped him with switches until they were exhausted. The night riders then told Van Hook that he must pool his tobacco, threatening him with another visit if he did not do so. He pooled his tobacco the next morning. Van Hook says he recognized the men, but he is afraid to divulge their names.

Free Hair Grower

Let Me Send You A Free $1.00 Package

"Foso grows hair, thickens eyebrows, lengthens eyelashes, changes gray or faded hair to its natural color, stops itching, removes dandruff, and makes the hair of man, woman or child heavy and beautifully glossy."

FREE $1.00 PACKAGE COUPON

Fill in your name and address on the blank lines below, cut out the coupon and mail to J. F. Stokes, Mgr., 9320 Foso Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. Enclose ten cents in stamps or silver as an evidence of good faith and to help cover packing, postage, etc., and a full $1.00 package will be sent you at once by mail, prepaid, free of charge.

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.....
.....

Give full address—write plainly

MAKE DESERT BLOSSOM

Land Fakirs Caught in a New Swindle.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Schemes to defraud the farmer and the would-be farmer, who are attracted by specious advertisements, are receiving the attention of the department of agriculture, and it is probable that Secretary Wilson in his forthcoming annual report will sound a note of warning to the over-credulous.

Vast tracts of almost pure sand left after the cutting of the pine trees, are being advertised as farming lands of the finest description; undrained swamps are described as priceless possessions, and all sorts of inducements are held out to attract purchasers of these alleged worthless lands. A favorite device is to set many thousands of slips or cuttings of fruit trees on common range lands incapable of producing anything better than sage brush, and another is to offer to the unwary seeds or bulbs of some remarkable hybrid plant that will produce thousands of dollars an acre.

The real character of these lands, agricultural department officials state, might easily be ascertained by inquiry of the state authorities.

A few months ago the department of agriculture caused an investigation into the merits of a berry which was advertised to be a wonderful hybrid, combining the properties of the rarest fruits, but it was found that it had little or no value as a fruit product.

MADE $80,000,000 IN YEAR

Standard Oil Profits $600,000,000 Between 1902-09.

New York, Nov. 17.—That the Standard Oil Co. has made profits of nearly $600,000,000 from 1902 to 1909, is figured out by one of Wall street's statisticians. This year's profit is estimated at $80,000,000. The approximate figures for the seven years, allowing $80,000,000 for 1909, are $593,202,000.

In this time the company has distributed $318,594,300 in dividends. According to Wall street, John D. Rockefeller could build several universities, organize societies to stamp out the hookworm and do other things that require the spending of millions from his share in the dividends, without touching his income from other sources.

Mr. Rockefeller is supposed to own about a third of the Standard Oil stock. On that basis he received $106,198,000 in dividends, or about $6,000,000 more than the capitalization of the company. For the 17 years since 1882, the dividends of the company have amounted to $670,427,300.

READY FOR INVASION

Two More Gunboats Are Prepared for Service on Nicaraguan Coast.

Portsmouth, N. H., Nov. 22.—Naval rush orders were received here today in connection with the outfitting of the gunboats Paducah and Dubuque, both of which have been preparing to return to their stations in the Caribbean Sea.

Newport, R. I., Nov. 22.—The battleship Missouri, while engaged in torpedo practice here today, received orders to proceed at top speed for New York. Preparations were made to sail within a couple of hours.

Washington, Nov. 22.—United States troops will invade Nicaragua within a week unless President Zelaya makes complete submission to the demands of the state department.

This was the decision reached by President Taft and Secretary Knox at their long conference yesterday, and steps have been taken to prepare for extreme action.

The cruiser Des Moines is due at Bluefields on the Atlantic coast of Nicaragua. The cruiser Tacoma has been ordered to sail from Guantanoma to Bluefields. The gunboat Marietta is on her way to the same port. The gunboat Vicksburg arrived today at Corinto on the Pacific coast of the republic. The cruisers Albany and New Orleans, now at Magdalena Bay, California, have been ordered to prepare to sail south.

In addition to these movements of warships three naval transports are in readiness for service. Orders were sent yesterday to the Buffalo to sail at once from Magdalena Bay to Panama and take on board 500 marines now on duty in the canal zone. The Dixie and Prairie, at Philadelphia, also have been ordered to prepare to sail south. These two vessels could carry 1,000 more marines.

The purpose of the government is shown by the following statement authorized by Secretary Knox: "If certain representations of fact which have been made to the state department concerning the Groce and Cannon case are verified by inquiries that have been made, the government will at once prepare a demand on the Nicaraguan government for reparation for the death of those two men."

Secretary Knox is acting with the full approval of the President. Mr. Taft has had the developments in the Nicaraguan trouble presented fully and he is prepared to take any needed steps to bring about a more satisfactory situation than now exists.

The state department's action in recognizing the blockade of the port of San Juan Del Porte is, in effect, a recognition of insurgency, but this action, in all probability, will be followed by what is much more important, recognition of belligerency.

Recognition of belligerency is a matter of the highest consequence to the insurgent forces. Once their belligerency is recognized Zelaya would be held to strict accountability for any prisoners he might take, as the United States would undoubtedly see to it that they were treated, in every respect, as prisoners of war, according to civilized standards. Belligerency also would improve the status of the revolutionary government before the world and, at the same time, it would measurably increase its responsibility.

Secretary Myer returned to the navy department today from Boston and immediately took up the Nicaraguan situation with Assistant Secretary Winthrop, who had been in charge of the department during his absence, and Rear Admiral Potter, chief of the bureau of navigation, with a view of determining how the navy would be able to comply with any request which the state department might make upon it. In general the officials told the secretary that the navy was ready for any emergency which might arise.

Rear Admiral Schroeder, commander of the Atlantic battleship fleet, has arrived in Washington and was at the navy department today. It was explained that he was on leave.

ENDORSES GOMPERS

A. F. of L. a Unit in Protecting Against Jail Sentences.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 19.—Emphasizing its approval, by a rising vote, the convention of the American Federation of Labor today adopted a report of its committee endorsing the position taken by President Gompers in the Bucks Stove and Range injunction case and protesting against "the unjudicial and intemperate language" used by Justice Wright in sentencing Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison to jail for contempt of court growing out of the injunction proceedings.

Discusses Injunctions.

Discussing the use injunctions in labor disputes, the report says in part:

"When the court arrogates to itself the power to issue injunctions never contemplated by rules of equity, and in direct violation of constitutional and statutory law, and assumes the right to issue injunctions for the purpose of enforcing criminal law, it departs from the domain of property rights and invades that of personal rights in a manner for which there can be no excuse except that the court thereby becomes the sole judge of the law and the fact, and, if the parties enjoined are declared guilty of contempt, the extent of the punishment. All of which is a direct violation of the fundamental laws of the land and the Anglo-Saxon concept of human liberty.

Claims Rights Invaded.

"When any court assumes to exercise powers not delegated to it by the constitution it invades the rights specifically reserved to the state and the people; its action becomes void from lack of jurisdiction and should not be obeyed."

The report declares that in the case of the Bucks Stove & Range company, the court, in violation of the constitution, "enjoins the right of free speech, free press and peaceable assemblage."

The convention went on record as favoring a bill for an eight hour day; a uniform employers' liability law; the establishment of a department of labor independent of any other department under the government; Asiatic exclusion; the hatters' strike, and the Porto Rican labor movement. Child and convict labor and ship subsidies were opposed.

MONUMENT TO GEN. LAWTON

Washington, Nov. 20.—Spanish war veterans here have taken preliminary steps toward the erection in this city of a heroic monument to the late Gen. Henry W. Lawton. Camps of Spanish war veterans in the United States and one in the Philippines will be requested to aid in raising the building fund.

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With this BIG BOOK in front of you you can see our huge stock of CARPETS, RUGS and DRAPERIES in actual colors—and our magnificent line of Furniture, Ranges, Stoves, Refrigerators, Go-Carts, Sewing Machines, Silverware, Cutlery, Dishes, Washing Machines, Phonographs, Records, Clocks, Etc., are all illustrated from actual photographs. These pictures combined with accurate descriptions enable you right at home, with your family at your elbow, to make your selections as well as if you saw the real goods.

Terms to suit Your Income. Our helpful Open Account Monthly Credit is arranged to suit your salary or income. You have Full Use of Goods While Paying for Them. We Ship Goods on 30 Days' Free Trial. We ship all goods direct to you on Approval from our big factories and distributing points: New York, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and Chicago. You thus save the middleman's profit of 20 to 50 per cent.

Use the Goods One Month and if not Satisfactory Return at Our Expense. We will Refund your Payment and Freight Expense. We take all the RISK.

SEND US $1 and we will ship you this unique "Cupid Rocker" made of solid oak, handsomely carved, upholstered in sylvan leather, front posts have clever "stork" design, while front panel contains a "cupid head" deeply carved. The upholstered back is "heart" shaped and has spring seat, with ruffled front. We are the exclusive manufacturers of this new "Cupid Rocker." Order one today.

Cupid Rocker, No. B-40 Price $5.95 $1.00 Cash 50c Monthly.

Our References—Any Bank or Express Company in United States.

Spear & Company, Penn Ave. Pittsburg, Pa.

LOEB SWINGS AX

Many Suspected Employes Are Dismissed From the Custom House.

New York, Nov. 19.—Collector of the Port William Loeb, Jr., today announced the removal from the customs service of 73 employes and attaches of the weighing and other divisions of the customs service here. Among those dismissed are James F. Vail, formerly deputy surveyor of the weighing division; George E. Bedell, an inspector, formerly chief clerk of the weighing division; James P. Hyland and Joseph O'Carroll, ex-foremen of the weighing districts.

At the same time came the announcement that a house cleaning commission of eight customs experts, whose integrity is unquestioned, has been appointed by Mr. Loeb to take up at once the work of "making the New York customs house a model for the entire country."

The new commission, which is expected to devise a scheme of reorganization for the customs administration at the port of New York, is headed by John C. Williams, deputy collector, and Mark P. Andrews, a member of Mr. Loeb's personal board of legal counsel. The other members represent all the important departments of the customs service. They are John J. Raszkiewicz, deputy surveyor; William Prague, deputy collector; George O. Smythe, member of the United States civil service board; Matthew M. Coneys, deputy surveyor, and John C. Hathorn and Stephen W. Stennent, deputy appraisers.

These eight men, known as the collector's "advisory commission," held their first session in the customs house yesterday afternoon. Their meeting lasted until late in the evening, but nothing was given out as to the business which occupied their attention.

SEEKS EVIDENCE IN GRAVE

Coroner Orders Exhumation on Woman's Charge.

St. Louis, Nov. 20.—Deputy Coroner Fath yesterday ordered the exhumation of the body of William J. Erder, whose life insurance of $3,200 was collected by his widow, now Mrs. Dora E. Doxey, of Columbus, Neb. Mrs. Doxey and her husband, Dr. Loren Basco Doxey, are under arrest there on a charge preferred by Miss Kate Erder, sister of the dead man.

Erder April 26 married a woman who gave her name as Dora E. Dodge, at Clayton, St. Louis county. He died July 10, apparently of gastritis, after an illness lasting six days.

Miss Erder says Mrs. Doxey not only collected the insurance on his life, but got $500 insurance on the life of his sister. Elizabeth, who had died a week before Erder died, this money being due Erder's estate.

Good for $1.00

Sign and mail this coupon to Magic Foot Draft Co., Dept. W. B. 48, Jackson, Mich.

Name .....

Address .....

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By return mail you'll get a $1 pair of Magic Drafts To Try Free, as explained below.

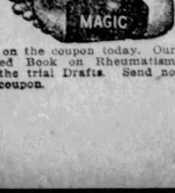
IF YOU HAVE

RHEUMATISM

write your name and address plainly on the above coupon and mail to us. Return post will bring you, prepaid, a regular $1 pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan External Cure for Rheumatism of every kind—chronic or acute—muscular, sciatic, lumbago or gout. Then after you try them, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not, they cost you nothing. You decide, and we take your word.

FREDERICK DYER, Corresponding Sec'y.

Magic Foot Drafts are curing old chronic cases of 30 and 40 years standing, after every thing else had failed, as well as all the milder stages. We have the evidence to prove all our claims. It must be plain that we couldn't send the Drafts out everywhere as we do on approval if they didn't cure. We want every sufferer to try them, so send us your full address on the coupon today. Our valuable illustrated Book on Rheumatism comes free with the trial Drafts. Send no money—only the coupon.



MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—In other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 937 Grand Ave, Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instructions by Mail. Send for application blank. Give age, and name position. I. Railway C. I. No. 38. Indianapolis, Ind.

EARN $7 DAILY SELLING the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles—finest and cheapest on earth. Write for special agents and dealers terms. Dr. Haux Spectacle Co., Box 190, St. Louis, Mo.

I Cure Catarrh!

I will send to anyone suffering with catarrh, deafness or head noises my mild home remedies, all charges prepaid on 15 days' trial. Write today. Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 177, Des Moines, Ia.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.

I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address, (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

SKUNK Highest prices paid for skunk & other furs. Write M. J. Jewett & Sons, Redwood, N. Y., Dept. 17.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rigs to introduce Poultry Tonic. Steady employment. IMPERIAL REM. CO., DEPT. 84 PARSONS, KANS.

WE WANT TO GIVE YOU STEADY WORK delivering our goods and collecting money for us. We furnish you the job and the money and teach you the work. You need only to furnish references. Just write us today about this good chance. **SEND NO MONEY** CONSOLIDATED PORTRAIT & FRAME CO. Dept. 4537, 1027 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES Our new "Protector" is safe and sure. Price $1.00. Every woman wants one. Made of silk rubber. Fairbank Supply House, M-M 60 Wabash, Chicago.

WE CAN SELL YOUR FARM or other PROPERTY, no matter where located. Send description. If you wish to buy property write us. Butterfoofer Sales Union, 1835 Sycamore st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

NATURE FORGIVES MEN WHO HAVE ERRED.

"A Mighty Step Forward," the One Book Really Helpful to Wornout Men.

Tells in plain language how to regain perfect "Man-Strength," Nerve-force, Vigor and Vitality, how to cure Varicocle, Prematurity, etc., how to revitalize your Organs and Functions. Describes a simple, inexpensive, new self-treatment for Men, a real, genuine Cure, BASED UPON NATURE, free from all noxious drugs. Adds years to your life and LIFE TO YOUR YEARS. I want every man in need of help to read this book and learn how Nature cures these troubles. Write NOW FOR FREE SEALED COPY. Address,

G. H. ROBERTZ, M. D.,
13 Robertz Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

LAND OF MANATEE—Situated on the west coast of Florida, near the gulf, is the "Land of Manatee." Here fruit and vegetables are raised the whole year One acre often yields as much as $1,000 net. Vegetables and fruits are raised here in the winter months and shipped at highest prices to the northern markets. Buy a farm in Manatee county and grow independent; a small farm will prove an excellent investment. Climate the very best, abundant rain, good roads, convenient markets, fine schools. Write at once for booklet and full information. "Fruit and Vegetable Growing in the Land of Manatee," by a western man upon request. J. W. White, Gen. Indust. Agt., S. A. L. Railway, Norfolk, Virginia.

LEARN WINDOW DEMONSTRATING—The newest profession and the only one not crowded. Supply will not equal the enormous demand for trained men. Window demonstrators earn $60 a week up. A thousand a week is considered the average income. We teach you the entire business. You make money while learning. Do not delay writing. THE "KEENOH" COMPANY, 352 Fort street, W. Detroit, Mich.

Eyeglasses Not Necessary.

THAT THE EYES can be strengthened so that eyeglasses can be dispensed with in many cases has been proven beyond a doubt by the testimony of hundreds of people who publicly claim that their eyesight has been restored by that wonderful little instrument called "Actina." Write for FREE TRIAL OFFER and FREE BOOK. Actina Appliance Co., 604 N. Curtice Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

SHARPEN YOUR WITS

On the Who Puzzles. 16 brain teasers in one box. Great fun for all—will entertain a roomful BIG PRIZES for shortest solutions. Puzzles and prize offers for 25c. Dept. F, PRIZE PUZZLE CO., Oshkosh, Wis.

RAILWAY Mail Clerks wanted. Commencement salary $800. Rapid advancement to $1,200 or $1,400; short hours; steady work; annual vacation with full salary. Examinations everywhere soon; common education sufficient; preparation free. Write immediately for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. M., 35, Rochester, N. Y.

Sell Tobacco and Cigars—Locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Experience unnecessary—we give

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR.

A CRITIC OF ART

By Elizabeth Ayres

UNCLE NAT, a sweet-natured old man, who has spent all of his life in a country village, one of the kind that never grows, has little knowledge of the busy, rushing outside world. He goes to a city for a pleasure trip, something he has seldom indulged in, and while there, in obedience to his wife's directions, he pays a visit to the art museum. Upon his return, naturally he relates his experiences to his lifetime friend and crony, Eben Coburn. The story of his visit told here, describes his impressions of the museum:

"Yep, Eb, I had a first class time; saw all the sights and folks—my, you could hardly get along through the streets, they was out like a procession! Wife told me to be sure to see the art museum, so I steered for there first off. 'Twas in a mighty fine building, resembling one of them foreign castles, only there wasn't any windows. It looked sort of gone blind without any windows, but I suspicioned mebbe 'twas a new style or something like that, and the windows was put somewhere's so's folks could see out without anybody's seeing in.

"I hadn't much of an idea what would be in an art museum. Had a notion 'twould be animals and curiosities mebbe, seeing the name museum was hung on to it. Eb, if you'll believe me, there wasn't a thing in it but picters big and little picters, and picters that was betwixt and between. They had lights in front of 'em, strung under a thing that looked like an tavestrough, and them lights shed the mellerest, softest glow, just like the sunshine beams sometimes lite in August.

"It wasn't much of a museum, accordin' to my way of thinking. They didn't even have an elephant—nothin' but picters. Folks was walking around kind o' quiet and reverent like, and it was so still you could have heard a pin prick you. Those that wasn't walking, were setting down, squinting with one eye—keeping the other closed—through a hole they made by curling their fingers down against the palm of their hand. Looked sort of redikilous to me, only someway it was so still and nobody spoke, less 'twas in a whisper, it made you sort o' feel as if you'd got religion.

"The picters—honest, Eb, I had to laugh. Why, a lot o' them was just things you and me has seen a-most every day of our lives. There was cowtracks through the woods—you know how they twist 'round amongst the trees, and go kittycorner across the pasture. They'd painted some to look like 'twas spring, and some to look like summer, and some like the fall o' the year, with the leaves all turned to red and yellow and fallen on the pathway. They had the colors down pat. They was so real, once I almost reached out my hand to pick one and stick in my buttonhole. Dogged if I know why they call that art, when it's nothin' but what you and me, Eb, has seen a thousand times, ef we've seen it once. Art museums is queer places.

"And they was picters of sheep coming down a hill—why we've seen 'em that-a-way, time and time agin. They was so natural 'twouldn't have surprised me to hear 'em bleat, but I'm dogged if I know why they wanted to paint 'em, they're so common, though I'll own up them sheep pieces made me feel like they was something from home, but who'd have believed anybody would have thought they was art. It's sort o' outlandish, accordin' to my way of thinking."

Bending forward to whisper confidentially, he said, "Eb, they was picters of females wearin' nothing in particular, so far as you could see, just as if they'd had to run fast from a fire or make a quick get-away from some place that was dangerous. I didn't think it was real kind to expose 'em like that, and I helped 'em out as much as I could, by turning my back and not looking. I'll own they was real pretty, but I kept thinking how wife would feel about it. I didn't take more'n a peek or two after I'd seen what they was. It didn't seem right to wife or the females."

There was a pause while Uncle Nat puckered his lips around the stem of his pipe and pulled at it reflectively. Eb tilted his chair back a little farther, and twining his own lean legs around those of the chair, sat bent forward, hands between his knees, in the attitude of an absorbed listener.

"Anything more?" he asked, by way of encouraging Nat to continue his story.

"Yep, they was," Uncle Nat answered. "Mebbe you won't believe me, but the picter that drawed the biggest crowd was nothin' more or less than a ragged kid in a torn straw hat, with his hair stuck through, and one suspender going crost his back. He had a sassy smile, and they was a big, loose patch on the knee of his breeches. He was digging his bare, big toe in a sandy path, and he had his hands shoved in his pockets, the sassy little rat, and there he stood with his eyes half closed, sort of winkin' down. Eb, they's dozens like him right here in this town, and we've been that-a-way, too, funny big freckles and all, and them old torn pants sort o' ketched up higher on one side than they was on 'tother, Eb, the little scamp, I've chased him out o' my apple trees and corn patch time and time over, and him a-runnin' away, making believe scairt to death, and a-hollerin'! Eb, mebbe they call that art, but I call it just plain boy.

"And, Eb, that little chap minded me so of Alvah, my twin brother. He died when he was about 12 years or so. You know we was constant together and I've never done missing him. There's always been something gone with me, spite o' my wife and children—and you!

"That painted kid was Alvah, I'd swear to it, and someway, seein' him there with his eyes half-closed and winkin' down, and them old, torn pants and the one suspender, made me feel kind o' chokey and peculiar. They was tears in my eyes, Eb, something that hasn't been there for more years than I can remember. I had hard work turnin' away from the picter, just 'cause it minded me so of Alvah, and when I tried to walk, I kind o' stumbled. Guess I'm gettin' old, Eb Coburn, a leettle mite old. Why they call that art, Eb, hanged if I know. 'Twas real, I tell you, real and honest. 'Twas just like Alvah, my brother, and that's what they say is art!

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

There is only one way to get ready for immortality, and that is to love this life, and live it as bravely and cheerfully and faithfully as we can.

TUESDAY

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up—and laugh—and love—and lift.

WEDNESDAY

I have no fear! What is in store for me
Shall find me self reliant, undismayed.
God grant my only cowardice may be
Afraid—to be a afraid.

THURSDAY

For our country's shelter; for our homes; for the joy of faces, and the joy of hearts that love; for our powers of growth; for longings to be better and do more; on this Thanksgiving day we give thanks.

FRIDAY

Hope, child, tomorrow hope, and then again tomorrow,
And then tomorrow still trust in a future day,
Hope, and each morn the skies new light from dawn shall borrow.

SATURDAY

Through a life of little tasks fulfilled
Is formed the bud whose bursting thrills us so.

COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

A DAY'S OUTING

Yesterday was a beautiful day, warm and sunny, with just the softest little, spring-like breeze, so we started out to pay a visit at a friend's house, about four miles distant. We enjoyed every hill on the way, and there were a good many, but while the horses were resting we could look across the country at the farms, and the farm buildings, the green meadows with bright patches of color.

When we arrived at our destination dinner was nearly ready. As my hostess was cutting the pie she remarked, "I always dislike to make apple pies, for they invariably run over."

"Do you ever put water in them?" I inquired.

"No, I never do," she answered.

"Well, do you shake a little flour in them?" I asked.

"No; I don't do that either, do you?" she said.

"Yes, I told her, I always shake a little flour over the apples and leave a small place in the middle of the pie where the apples are not so thick and the juice will all run through, instead of out around the edges."

"Well, that is a good idea; I'll try that next time," she said.

We had our dinner, and it was splendid; and the pie was good, if it did stick. We started home at 4 o'clock, for the cows had to be milked, even if it was Sunday. The sky was clouded over by then and I was sure we would get wet, but we did not. Everything was quiet and the horses' feet made music as they trotted along over the dead leaves the wind had strewn the road with. We passed a little lake where the trees were mirrored on its smooth surface, making a picture in the gray light.

As we drove up to our house the old cat trotted across the yard, the horses stopped at the door, we were home again and our day's outing was ended—Mic Higan.

IN THE RAISIN COUNTRY

As I enjoy reading the letters in the Cosy Corner I thought I would like to be one of the writers, too. I live on a small dairy ranch, three miles from Fresno, Cal. It is one of the prettiest and most prosperous towns in the San Joaquin valley. This is the place where most of the raisins grow. They are cured and dried in the sun, right in the vineyard where they grow. We raise fine fruit here. There are grapes, peaches, prunes, plums, oranges, apples, pears, all kinds of berries and olives. We have some very large dairy ranches, also, and they pay well. Our milk is taken to the creamery every day.

I love all kinds of housework and started in young and I succeeded all right; so I want to say to young housekeepers, just do your best, and you will succeed. To the mothers I want to say enjoy your children while they are in the home, for the time comes, all too soon, when they leave the home nest to do for themselves, or to go to the homes of their own. My two children have gone, and, Oh, how I miss them. With best wishes to all.—Blade Reader.

A HOME TALK

I have been reading The Blade for some time. I enjoy reading the letters from housekeepers so much, since our interests are the same. I've only been keeping house for a short while, but I enjoy the work. I try to do my work systematically. Some of you housewives have given me some good ideas. I make it a rule to spend an hour or two each afternoon in writing, reading or some kind of amusement. Just think of the pleasure of receiving a good letter from a dear friend, and you know we need not expect to receive if we do not give. Then, if we haven't time to "dress up" to call on a neighbor we can read, thereby coming in contact with other characters who have the same "ups and downs" as we; then we realize our tasks are no harder to bear than others are bearing, and we are encouraged in our work. Now won't some of you tired housekeepers try this recreation or rest habit? I believe you would soon feel like a new person if you would. I notice some letters from teachers in these columns. I'm so glad to read them, too, for I am an ex-teacher, and liked teaching so much. I do like Mrs. Hadren's idea of signing our real name. Then we might meet face to face sometime and feel as if we were really acquainted.—Mrs. M. E. Killgore.

SHE WANTS ADVICE

I am not a woman who likes to talk about the faults of others, but often in teaching my children things I think they should know I use other folks as object lessons, then when my children are telling me something some one has said or done, and I say, "Don't talk about people," they reply, "Why, mother, I don't talk about folks any more than you do."

Please let me hear from others on this subject. I do not want my children to be gossips, but I do want them to see how the things they should not do look when they are done by others. With best wishes.—May.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Thanksgiving greeting: I wish you all a happy day, my people.—Elizabeth.

Contented Man:—Will you please send your address to the Household Editor?

A Happy Woman:—Thank you for the "pointer" you gave me.—Elizabeth.

The latest Cozy Corner letters we have had the pleasure of receiving are from: A Happy Woman, A Squire, Contented and Happy Wife from W. Va., George Rochester, Sunny, From One Who Dislikes Gossip, Nan, A. D. Shelharse, Waiting Friend and Peony.

Many letters have been received regarding the killing of birds for hat ornaments. You who have written will be glad to know there are laws against this sacrifice of the songsters, and the sentiment against it is growing with women. Many of the feather ornaments are made from the plumage of domestic fowls, and the ostrich is too valuable a property to be injured when its plumes are removed. It is a process which resembles sheep-shearing, and the big birds are not hurt.

You may have noticed I have mentioned a few times before that we are in the field for more subscribers. We're having "ideas" about this paper and you can help along. Read the announcement which appears on the fourth page the last week of every month.

APPLE DUMPLINGS

Steamed Apple Dumplings:—One cup of flour, one-third cup of fine-chopped suet, one-half teaspoonful of salt and the same of baking powder, mixed with sweet, skimmed milk. Pare and core the apples. Place the halves together, then roll out the dough in pieces about the size of the apples, and cover the apples with the dough, moulding it around them smoothly. If you happen to have a celebrity to dine, he may want to know how the apple got in there; like King Charles, who, when he was a fugitive, was given a dinner by an old lady. He said he would remember her when he came back to his kingdom, if she would tell him how the apple got in the dumplings, at least, that is how the story goes.—From Grandma Nancy.

HOLIDAY DINNER TABLES

THE "leading points of interest" of Thanksgiving and the other winter holidays, in their present state of evolution, are the home-comings, family gatherings and elaborate dinners which, in their abundance and richness of food and beauty of decorations are modern versions of the famous feasts held by the old Romans.

"It's no disgrace to be poor, but it's mighty inconvenient," is a saying some wit has set afloat. In this case it applies to decorations for the holiday dinner tables. At the holiday season flowers are so expensive as to be almost beyond the reach of those of limited means and a like expense attends many of the articles designed for decorative purposes, which are on sale at the shops, but there are "other things" that may be made at home by the woman with a nimble twist of the wrist and clever fingers. Among the "other things" are the vegetable animals, which are not only decorative in effect, but are aids to merriment, and, as every one knows, laughter is an attendant which should like "good digestion wait on appetite."

In the November of Good Housekeeping, Anne Warner has this tale about the vegetable animals. The accompanying illustrations shows how they look when finished and fulfilling their destiny.

"When I was very young we children used to manufacture animals out of potatoes, turnips and lemons, when we could get them, by adding sticks for legs, blackheaded pins or cloves for eyes, by cutting features and otherwise making each particular effort look natural. Last year this idea was elaborated by a bevy of girls for a Thanksgiving table and the results in many cases were artistic as well as surprising.

Candelabra, which occupied the ends of the table, certainly "never were on

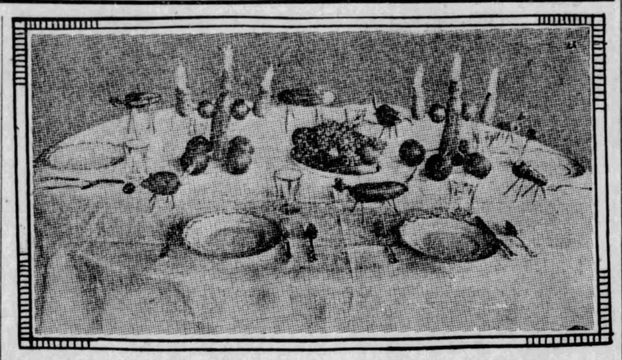


TABLE FOR THANKSGIVING DECORATED WITH CANDELABRA AND ANIMALS OF VEGETABLES AND FRUIT.

sea or land" before. The center shaft of each candelabrum was a large, long cucumber. Near the heavier end four sticks were inserted, the other ends being put into apples, thus holding the cucumber upright and giving a firm foundation. Near the top of the cucumber two sticks, run into it, held each a small turnip, the top of the shaft having a turnip impaled upon it, also. From each turnip another stick was stuck into the large end of half a carrot, the upper surface of which was hollowed out, to fit a short candle. Small meat skewers are the best sticks to use. Around the table stalked a grotesque procession of vegetable monstrosities which would have given even the California wizard a nightmare.

A giraffe-like animal was made of a long pepper with skewers for legs, a skewered bean for a neck, and a small potato for a head, with shoe-button eyes.

The queer chicken had a lemon body spotted with buttons, skewer legs, bean neck and tail, a potato head and a toothpick bill.

A cucumber beast had its legs artistically draped with string beans, and the ends of beans mounted on toothpicks for ears.

The pepper octopus had but six legs, but it had a tail and antennae, and its black shoe-button eyes were made to look wild by inserting them in circles of white paper.

The natural shape of a carrot was taken advantage of in still another animal. It already had a tail, so only skewer legs and a radish head were supplied. There are a great many possibilities in this line, and the results are pleasing to the eye, as well as affording amusement.

Three Thanksgivings

1630—"We found the colony in a sad and unexpected condition, above 80 of them being dead the winter before and many of those alive were weak and sick. All the corn and bread among them was hardly sufficient to feed them a fortnight." . . . . "While I could have meal and water and salt boiled together it was so good who could wish for better?" . . . . "The women at low tide gathered clams and mussels from the frozen beach, ate ground nuts, acorns and scant fish." . . . . "In almost every family lamentation, mourning and woe was heard and no fresh food to be had to cherish them."

1850—"For our Thanksgiving dinner we had winter soup, which is made from beef with cabbage, carrots, sweet marjoram, parsley, turnips, potatoes and onions; fresh codfish fried, boiled ham, roast turkey with cranberry sauce; oyster pie; potato snow, turnips, parsnips, winter squash, cocoanut pudding, lemon pudding, mince pie, calves-foot jelly."

1909—"For my family dinner Thanksgiving, I have had a larger top made for my round table, as I expect 20 guests. I am using the bay-tree decoration. I will have bonbons and crystallized fruits in tall silver compotes, and salted nuts in individual dishes of pierced silver.

"I will use my handsomest tablecloth, ornamented with wide bands of filet lace and my monogram, and my large dinner napkins with the monogram; white china with my monogram in gilt, and glasses of rock crystal. I will add a touch of color to the group of glasses by using one Venetian pink, with gold decorations. The namecards bear turkeys done in watercolors and signed by the artist's name. These cards are tied with red, white and blue ribbons. During the dinner a harpist will play patriotic airs and simple folk-songs. We will have dinner at 7 o'clock on account of the football game in the afternoon."—The Delineator for November.

JUST BY THE WAY

By Beth

THANKSGIVING begins the holiday season, bringing with it the intangible thing called the "holiday feeling." You and I and everyone know there are two sides to this feeling. The surface side is bright with good cheer and happiness. Underground is the current of sadness and tragedy, brought by poverty, hard conditions of life, by loneliness, and by thoughts of the dear ones who have gone. This underground current is strong. We try to ignore it, but we know it exists, though we may not be in it.

Sometimes those who have no real reason for unhappiness go down into this current and are as wretched as the ones who have cause for sorrow and sadness. Dissatisfaction with the circumstances of your life is not sufficient reason for joining the mournful company. Turn your strength and your will toward improving the circumstances that are not to your liking. Because you cannot have what you want, because your wish to have "a good time"—a wish that is stronger at the holiday season than at any other—cannot be gratified, are not sufficient reasons for being gloomy or for giving utterance to that violent expression, "I hate the holidays."

You who have much, share it with those who have nothing, and do not insult your brothers and sisters who are in misfortune by calling it "charity." Nearly everyone has something he may share, and none is so poor but that he may give more than he knows with a kindly word or a friendly greeting.

It is constant thought of self that causes the greater part of the world's unhappiness. Thought of self nourishes resentment, holds to animosities and keeps one unforgiving. One of the surest ways to be unhappy is to indulge in self-pity.

Forget self, forget it, especially during the holidays. Some way, they always seem to accent sorrow and trouble, probably because the contrast between the fortunate and the unfortunate becomes at that time more apparent. Forgetfulness of self is a hard task to bring to completion. Self is an insidious enemy because it so often happens it holds us in possession unaware, but with Thanksgiving make a beginning, continue it through Christmas, through the New Year, and indefinitely.

The holidays, in spite of their shadowed side, make a sort of open-hearted season, when purse strings are loosened and the spirit of good-fellowship is given free rein. It is easier then to "try to be good." Begin then when you are in a softened mood to forget yourself. You will fail many times, but when you find out your failure, have for ready reference this verse by Susan Coolidge, and read it:

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain!
And spite of all sorrow and spite of sinning,
And puzzle forecasted, and possible pain,
Take heart with the day, and begin again.

The old saying, "look before you leap," is one of wisdom and good to follow in many cases, but not when you are seized with a generous impulse. Then is the time to throw cold wisdom to the winds, the time when, to use a slang phrase, you want to "let her go."

The generous impulse arises from that which is best in our nature. It means we want to do something which will benefit another and perhaps bring happiness. If you have noticed, after you have obeyed the "hunch" of a generous impulse, you get a sort of happy feeling in return, and a joy-song in your heart goes a-singing.

If you stop to consider the wisdom of following your generous impulse, or to think, "shall I gain or lose," you may decide you cannot afford to be generous, and a good deed is lost to the world. You cannot have too many good deeds to your credit. A generous impulse is one you may safely follow without looking before you leap. You will not lose anything by it in the final reckoning.

If following a generous impulse entails some self-sacrifice, it is all the better. In relation to the giving of "goods and chattels," there is no particular merit in the giving of things you do not want yourself. Your cast-off possessions may be of use to others, and they should be distributed among those who need them, but do not get prideful and think you are deserving of praise and glory because you have given away things you no longer care to keep.

Carry out your generous impulses so far as it is possible, without holding with yourself a "for and against" discussion.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

For our column today we have a letter from Olive Branch on the topic, What We Owe to One Another, suggested by Granger.

"If any deed of mine can make some brother's load the lighter,
If any word of mine can make some brother's face the brighter,
God help me do the deed today lest waiting till tomorrow,
My brother should have passed away and mine be the greater sorrow."

"I am square with the world." "My debts are all paid." "I owe no man anything."

These expressions, or similar ones, we hear frequently from individuals who consider their accounts perfectly balanced. But it is well to carefully re-examine the memoranda, in the Day Book of Life each evening, lest some errors be made, for the Head Bookkeeper in posting the accounts in the Ledger of Life will be sure to discover all false memoranda.

The most difficult account to keep correctly is that with our neighbor, but this may be simplified by observing the rules of the Balance Sheet, which were issued some time ago by the Head Bookkeeper and have always been found reliable.

Balance Sheet rules:

1. "Owe no man anything but to love one another."
2. "Let us not live in word neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth."
3. "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor, therefore love is the fulfilling of the law."
4. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."
5. "Bear ye one another's burdens."
6. "Whatsovere ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

Oh, no, the account with our neighbor will not balance by those rules, for we owe a debt that a mint of money could not liquidate, though we had it at our command.

"Who is my neighbor?" asked the lawyer of Jesus, and, by the story of the Good Samaritan He led the wily lawyer to see that he who needed assistance and compassion was his neighbor. It is a lesson the world needs today. Like the Jewish priest and Levite of the story, the majority of people "pass by on the other side," disregarding their neighbors' distress and shunning their duty. It may be on account of fancied rank or social position, but

"Rank is but the guinea's stamp, a man's a man for a' o' that."

"For what is your life? It is even as a vapor that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."

For what is worth while but to be helpful to one another?

"I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the Heaven that smiles above me
And awaits my coming, too.
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the bright hope in the distance
And the good that I can do."

It is well to pause sometimes amidst the rush and bustle, and consider how foolish it is to be arrogant or proud of our possesions when we know that in a few short years all the pomp and power and glory of this life will pass away, "but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

He is the loving word, the generous deed, the lifted burden, the "whatsoever ye would that men should do to you," that we owe to one another.

"Bus'nis is bus'nis ain't a part of th' golden rule," David Harum said, "but th' way it gen'ally runs, furs I've found out is, 'Do unto the other feller the way he'd like to do unto you, an' do it fust."

In other words, look out for number one and never mind what happens to the other fellow. Such a philosophy seems to be influencing a large majority of mankind today, but the Balance Sheet rules read differently. "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor," and we must show our love by our deeds.—Olive Branch.

Although our editor has forbidden the subject of Preferred Man or Wife, I am going to venture this remark: Don't you think you are rather inconsistent, Raoul de Coubert, in your choice of a wife? Are such characteristics as dignity and dreamer to be found in the driver of horses and breaker of colts? The last mentioned subject is very familiar to me, for I have lived on a ranch and driven and "broken" horses, too, since I was old enough to be trusted with them.

This is a lonely country, way back in the Sierras. I can remember when our family and one other made up the population of our now "civilized" community.

The canal which furnishes Los Angeles with electrical power has brought this country "out." Gold mining is carried on quite extensively and the mountains abound in mineral wealth. We have a good school near here and I have received there what little education I have. Next December I am to complete my course, and am in hopes of then being a "school ma'am," not—A California Cow Girl.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Thanksgiving greeting and all good wishes for the M. G. R.—Miss Prudence.

If you should ask me what I want the most I could at once tell you the answer. It is more subscribers for The Blade. You all can help by speaking a good word for it, by getting up clubs, by renewing your own subscription when it expires, and by giving us your best wishes. Read the announcement which appears on the fourth page the last of every month.—Miss Prudence.

Letters for which we say "Thank you," have come since last we met from Audie, Loyal American, Buckeye Schoolma'am, Rainbow, Alice Eugenia, and Daisy.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Whether we want to or not we have to get along with bad days and glad days and sad days, but there is one thing we can do, and that is hold first in memory the glad days instead of letting the bad days and the sad days stand out like milestones on the highway of life.

Many a girl in the champing-at-the-bit period of her life, regards her mother as her enemy. If she does not wake up in time, she invariably makes shipwreck, and then it is the "enemy" who takes her in her arms and tries to heal her wounds.

Too much thought of self is the thing that causes us to over-resent our injuries and creates most of our suffering. If we could only forget ourselves occasionally, we would have less trouble.

The man who has made a wreck of a woman usually completes his task by despising his own handiwork.

Do you know, women dear, we bring more than half our sorrows by our own follies?

When you think you are having trouble, if the truth were known, you are more than likely to be suffering from a bad case of self-pity.

Thanksgiving is a time to be glad you're living. If you cannot be recklessly happy, be as happy as you can. That helps some.

Did you ever try putting into practice the proverb: "A soft answer turneth away wrath?"

Never make an idol out of a human being. In most of us there is sawdust and we have been known to have feet of clay. Remember this and save yourself from heartaches and disappointments.

It is easy to be good when you have everything you want. The test comes when "everything goes dead wrong."

When you are predicting dire things in the unknown future for those who in your opinion are doing wrong, do you ever think you may not be immune?

THE POETS' CORNER

THANKSGIVIN' PUMPKIN PIES

By Margaret Sangster.

So yau bid me to Thanksgivin'! Thank you, neighbor, it is kind,
To keep a plain old body like myself so much in mind;
Here I've been settin' all alone, and a mist before my eyes,
A-thinkin', like a simpleton, of mother's pumpkin pies.

Yes, I've just come home from Sarah's; come home I'm glad to say;
And here, God helping me, I mean in future time to stay;
Oh! Sarah's folks are very fine, but I felt all at sea,
And though the rooms were 'mazin' big, they seemed too small for me.

The house is like a palace, and mine's a tiny nest,
But, neighbor, I'm contented here, I like this place the best;
Just as Sarah's creams and salads I don't know how to prize;
Her French cook costs a fortune, but I favor home-made pies.

Like mother's, flaky, rich and brown and toothsome with the spice;
I grew to loathe her dinners, cut in half with lemon ice;
Give me good food, biled greens and pork, and turkey now and then;
I tell you on our mountain fare we've raised a race of men.

Not spindlin', like them city folks, in dress suits, if you please,
An' mincin' in their low-cut shoes, an' bowin' to their knees.
I hate such silly airs; I like to hear a hearty word;
No! I'm not deaf, but when one speaks, why, speak so's to be heard.

In Sarah's home 'twas "Aunty this" and "Aunty that," until
I saw a made a discord, let me do my best, an' still
I'm sure the child loves aunty, but, neighbor, she and I
Are far apart and nohow could our ways again dray nigh.

She wears her black silk every day, a-trailin' on the ground,
Leastwise, a-trailin' on the floor; 'tis called, I b'lieve, tea-gowned,
An' frills an' lace, an' hot house flowers; such waste, it worried me,
Rememberin' Jotham Peckham's kin, as poor as poor could be.

Rememberin' Jotham Peckham, I was vexed to see his child
A-throwin' money here and there; it made me fairly wild.
Her house, it's just like Barnum's, with jimcracks everywhere,
When pa and me the children took to see the wonders there.

How I run on! Well, thank you, neighbor; I see you want to go;
I'm comin' to Thanksgivin'; your good old ways I know.
An' my mouth waters, dear old friend, there's tears in these dim eyes,
For I shall taste the flavor of mother's pumpkin pies.

And though I'm 'most three score and ten, an' cranky, I'm afraid,
Once more I'll feel myself a child, my mother's little maid;
And I'll be very pleased to help, in any way I can;
Good-bye, dear, and my love to Ruth; a kiss to Mary Ann.

THANKSGIVING

By Jennie D. More.

For the Children.

Pies of pumpkin, apple, mince,
Jams and jellies, peaches, quince,
Purple grapes and apples red,
Cakes and nuts and gingerbread—
That's Thanksgiving.

Turkey! Oh, a great big fellow!
Fruits, all ripe and rich and mellow;
Everything that's nice to eat,
More than I can now repeat—
That's Thanksgiving.

Lots and lots of jolly fun,
Games to play and races run;
All as happy as can be
For 'tis happiness, you see,
Makes Thanksgiving.

We must thank the One who gave
All the good things we have.
That is why we keep the day
Set aside, our mammas say,
For Thanksgiving.

KNEE-DEEP IN JUNE

By James Whitcomb Riley.

Tell you what I like the best—
'Long about knee-deep June,
'Bout the time strawberries melts
On the vine—some afternoon,
Like to jes' git out and rest,
And not work at nothin' else!

Orchard's where I'd ruther be—
Needn't fence it in fer me!
Jes' the whole sky overhead,
And the whole airth underneath—
Sorto' so's a man kin breathe
Like he ort, and kindo' has
Elbow-room to keerlessly
Sprawl out len'thways on the grass
Where the shadders thick and soft
As the kivers on the bed
Mother fixes in the loft
Allus, when they's company!

Jes' a sorto' lazen there—
Slazy 'at you peek and peer
Through the waverin' leaves above,
Like a fellow 'at's in love
And don't know it, ner don't keer!
Ever'thing you hear and see
Got some sort o' interest—
Maybe find a bluebird's nest
Tucked up there conveniently
Fer the boys 'at's apt to be
Up some other appie tree!
Watch the swallers scootin' past
'Bout as peart as you could ast;
Er the Bobwhite raise and whiz
Where some other's whistle is

Ketch a shadder down below,
And look up to find the crow;
Er a hawk way up there
'Fearently froze in the air!
Hear the old hen squawk and squat
Over every chick she's got,
Suddint-like!—And she knows where
That air hawk is, as well as you!—
You jes' bet yer life she do!—
Eyes a-glitterin' like glass,
Waitin' till he makes a pass!

Pewees' singin', to express
My opinion's second class,
Yit you'll hear him, more or less;
Sapsucks gittin' down to biz,
Weedin' out the lonesomeness;
Mr. Bluejay full of sass
In them baseball clothes of his,
Sportin' round the orchard jes'
Like he owned the premises!
Sun out in the fields can sizz,
But flat on yer back I guess,
In the shade's where the glory is!
That's jes' what I'd like to do
Stiddy fer a year or two!

Plague if they ain't sompin' in
Work 'at kindo' goes agin
My convictions—long about
Here in June especially!—
Under some old apple tree,
Jes' a-restin' through and through,
I could git along without
Nothin' else at all to do,
Only jes' a-wishin' you
Was a-gittin' there like me
And June was eternity!

Lay out there and try to see
Jes' how lazy you kin be!
Tumble around and souse your head
In the clover-bloom, or pull
Yer straw hat acrost yer eyes,
And peek through it at the skies,
Thinkin' of old chums 'at's dead,
Maybe smilin' back at you
In betwixt the beautiful
Clouds o' gold, and white, and blue!
Month a man kin rallily love—
June, you know, I'm talkin' of!

March ain't never nothin' new!
April's altogether too
Brash fer me! and May—I jes'
Dominate its promises—
Little hints o' sunshine and
Green around the timber land—
A few blossoms and a few
Chip-birds and a sprout er two—
Drap asleep, and it turns in,
'Fore daylight, and snows agin!
But when June comes—Clear my throat
With that wild honey! Reach my hair
In the dew! and behold my coat!
Whoop out loud! and throw my hat!
June wants me, and I'm to spare!
Spread them shadders anywhere,
I'll git down and waller there,
And obleeged to you, at that!

THE FOOL'S PRAYER

By E. R. Sill.

The royal feast was done; the king
Sought some new sport to banish care,
And to his jest cried: "Sir Fool,
Kneel thou, and make for us a prayer!"

The jester doffed his cap and bells
And stood the mocking court before;
They could not see the bitter smile
Behind the painted grin he wore.

He bowed his head and bent his knee
Upon the monarch's silken stool;
His pleading voice arose: "O, Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!

"No pity, Lord, could change the heart
From red with wrong to white as wool;
The rod must heal the sin; but Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!

"'Tis not by guilt the onward sweep
Of truth and right, O Lord, we stay;
'Tis by our follies that so long
We hold the earth from Heaven away.

"These clumsy feet, still in the mire,
Go crushing blossoms without end;
These hard, well meaning hands we thrust
Among the heart strings of a friend.

"The ill timed truth we might have kept—
Who knows how sharp it pierced and stung!
The word we had not sense to say—
Who knows how grandly it had rung!

"Our faults no tenderness should ask,
The chastening stripes must cleanse them all;
But for our blunders—oh, in shame
Before the eyes of Heaven we fall.

"Earth bears no balsam for mistakes;
Men crown the knave and scourge the tool
That did his will; but thou, O Lord,
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

The room was hushed; in silence rose
The king, and sought his gardens cool,
And walked apart, and murmured low,
"Be merciful to me a fool!"

ALONG THE GRAVEL WAY

Author Unknown.

Little Nell was dressed one day
For to ride with Grandma Grey,
Shoes and stockings very neat,
Frock and ribbons all complete.
Little Nell looked very nice,
But she wouldn't take advice.

"I will tell you what I'd do,"
Says the nurse. "If I were you,
I would just sit down and look
At some pictures in a book.
Or I'd play some quiet game
In the house until she came."

Nellie didn't think it nice
To be ruled by her advice,
So she laughed and ran away
To the summer house to play;
And it happened as she went
That her playmate, Charlie Kent,

Passing by the garden gate,
Saw her come and thought he'd wait.
"Let us run a race," he said;
"I can beat you, come ahead."
"No, you can't," cries Nell, "not you."
Look and see what I can do."

"One, two, three!" cries Charlie, so
Off the little madcaps go;
Ruffles, ribbons flutter out,
And her curls are blown about;
Like a poppy grows her face,
But she doesn't win the race.

Off they start once more, but Nell
Came to grief, I grieve to tell;
More the haste the worse the speed,
Is a saying true indeed;
Nellie proved it to her hurt
When she tumbled in the dirt,

Tore her frock, scratched her face,
Spoiled her ribbons, lost the race
And her ride beside, for just
As she rose up from the dust,
There, along the gravel way,
Came the coach and Grandma Grey.

Now the ending you may guess.
Grandma saw the dirty dress,
Saw the fuzzy, tumbled head,
Saw the face so hot and red;
Grandma was particular,
Nellie couldn't go with her.

So the coach and Grandma Grey
Turned about and rolled away.
Little Nell was left behind,
Rather troubled in her mind,
And I guess she'll find it nice
After this to take advice.

POEMS REQUESTED

Who can send in the poem, each stanza of which closes with:

One little drum was silent,
One little drummer dead.

We are asked for the poem entitled The Prairie Call. It tells of a cowboy in the quicksand who is rescued by an Indian.

An old song, Willie, We Have Missed You, is inquired for.

The song, He Left His Native Land But to Die, published some time in the 50s, is wanted.

The recitation of which a prominent part is, "But Warden keeps a place for me, for I'll be back," is wanted.

Get this Gold Pair Free

DR. HAUX

DON'T SEND ME ONE CENT

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days, you can keep the pair forever without a cent of pay and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on this easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat gold-filled Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—

DR. HAUX, (Personal), Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

NOTE.—The Above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World, and Perfectly Reliable.

Sunny Virginia

Where You Can Farm All the Year and Live in Comfort.

No cyclones, blizzards or destructive droughts. Winter average 39 degrees, spring and autumn, 60, summer 75. Rainfall 45 inches, evenly distributed. Farms $10 to $30 per acre, with buildings, fruit, timber, water, fertile soil. Fine markets; growing country; price advancing. Write for free Real Estate Herald No. 17, with map and full information.

PYLE & COMPANY, Inc.
Dept. D PETERSBURG, VA.

A 17 1-2 Inch Black or White South African OSTRICH FEATHER

$3.00 PREPAID

Any bank in Philadelphia will tell you of my responsibility.

Shipped prepaid to any address in the U. S., on receipt of $3.00

We are direct importers.

I will return your money if these feathers are not the equal of any sold at $5.00.

W. B. LANDAUER
807 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Penna.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

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Kentucky's Straight Whiskey
Express Prepaid from Distiller to You
2 Gallons for $5. 3 for $7.50 or 1 for $3, choice of Rye, Bourbon or Corn
Fulton Straight whiskey highest medicinal thoroughly matured, in Myers patent 1 gallon demijohns. To prove Fulton is best you need
send no money
We ship on 30 day's credit, if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. Full Quart Bottles of Rye, Bourbon or Corn are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3., 8 for $6. or 12 for $9.
FREE—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with every 2 gallon order, 6 with 3 gallon orders, accompanied by cash. If not satisfied with whiskey return; and, if paid for, all your money will be refunded by first mail.
ADDRESS MYERS & COMPANY, Warehouse No. 213 COVINGTON KY.
Owners U.S. Reg. Dist'r No. 22, 6th Dist., Ky. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof, must call for either 20 full quart bottles, 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15, by prepaid freight. Write for express terms
Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

Try Eleda Whiskey and Save Dealers' Profits
We offer you this choicest product in all its original purity and wholesomeness at a less price than you pay for inferior whiskey.
ELEDA PRIVATE STOCK WHISKEY
Mellow in Flavor and Absolutely Pure
4 FULL QUARTS $3.00 EXPRESS PREPAID
The Best Whiskey in All the World and Only 75c a Full Quart.
OUR OFFER: Send us $3.00 and we will ship in a plain case by express prepaid (no marks), FOUR FULL QUARTS of Eleda Private Stock Whiskey. Try it—have your friends sample it—put it to any test, and if you don't find it perfectly satisfactory in every way ship it back at our expense and your $3.00 will be returned by next mail. The risk is ours—the expense ours even for the whiskey you sample—if we fail to please you. Send a trial order NOW before you forget it, and get the finest whiskey you ever tasted. Orders for Ark., Cal., Colo., Fla., Idaho, La., Mass., Minn., Mont., Nev., N. Mex., N. D., Okla., Ore., R. I., Tex., Utah, Wash., or Wyo., must call for 20 quarts or more by freight prepaid.
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204 SMITHFIELD ST., PITTSBURG, PA.
OUR REFERENCES—Any Bank or Express Company in Pittsburg.

FREE Dollar Bottle YOU PAY NOTHING FOR IT Vitaline
Dr. Rainey says: "My scientific formula of Vitaline is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking
MAKES STRENGTH AND HEALTH
FILL COUPON BELOW
by writing your name and address. Send just 10c in stamps or coin to get the bottle packed and pay postage. This is all you have to do to get a $1 bottle of Vitaline Tablets free. We give you the $1 bottle without cost or obligation to prove what a wonderful remedy Vitaline Tablets are. We know when you have taken them you'll say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine.
Vitaline tablets act on the Vital Organs that generate vitality and create the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and health. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so fast and completely you never know there was anything the matter.
Vitaline tablets are guaranteed by us under the U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Law by Guarantee No. 3377. You never had anything like them, combining their wonderful curing and strengthening powers.
We send you our illustrated book, "Vitality." You have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline tablets.
what they should have and must have made strong, vigorous and healthy. kes no difference how weak you are ow long you have had your trouble, line tablets will easily overcome it— will not fail nor disappoint you.
VOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Lost Vitality, ness, Weakness, Twitching, Jerking, Easily ed, Wornout Feeling, Aching Back, Lack ength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor ry, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.
MACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, tion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, , Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, h, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.
RT WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side under Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in ment or Exertion.
TARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter or Stopped Hearing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; ish Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels be Catarrh.
OOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nerh, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, of Flesh and Strength.
Exact size of Bottle containing 120 Vitaline tablets.
CLOSE 10 CENTS IN STAMPS OR COIN, for Postage, Packing, Etc.
Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake Street, Chicago. I enclose amount for postage packing. Send at once by mail in plain package, $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets, without cost obligation to me.
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Mail This $1.00 Coupon
Van Vleck Co., Dept. W. B. 48, Jackson, Mich., with these lines plainly filled in:
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This Coupon is good for a $1 Treatment.
TO TRY FREE, as explained below
IF YOU HAVE PILES
Mail the above coupon today. Return mail will bring you, prepaid, a plain wrapper, a full $1 Package of Dr. Van Vleck's great 3-fold Absorption Cure for Piles, Ulcers, Fissure, Fistula, Constipation, etc. On FREE Trial. Give this treatment a thorough test. Then if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, if you are convinced of certain and lasting cure, you send us One Dollar. If not, tell us so, and the treatment costs you nothing. You are to be the judge. You will be honest that nothing but a true cure would stand this offer as fair. Then send us the coupon in at once and stop the misery of this dreadful disease while you can, as many thousands of others have gone. Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., 1048 Majestic Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Write today.

ECZEMA
BE CURED. My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure FREE SAMPLE proves it. STOPS THE ITCH—cure to stay. WRITE NOW—TODAY.
Kennedy, 243 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

FREE $1 BOX ON TRIAL
THE WEAK MADE STRONG
BIEL'S NERVE TABLETS act on the Vital Organs. Generate Vital Warmth and Nerve Force. Make you feel Strong, Vigorous, full of Natural VIM and equal to the Duties and Pleasures of Life. If you wish Lost Vitality, are Nervous, Weak, Worn out, Strength, Energy, Ambition, Weakness or Pain in Back or shoulder, Feel Despondent, Restless, have Pimples, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Pain in Kidneys or are Thin, Weak, Run Down; try BIEL'S NERVE TABLETS. Let us send you a full month's treatment on trial. If you are satisfied that they bring back Health and Strength worth living, then pay us $1. Send name and address and we will mail you a DOLLAR BOX AT ONCE
MFG. CO. 1238 BARCLAY DENVER, COLO.

CANDY WITH WATER PAIL

Pennsylvania Farmers Arraigned for Diluting Milk.

Wilkesbarre, Nov. 19.—Information was made recently by Pure Food Agent Robinson against five farmers of Susquehanna county charged with furnishing watered milk to seven creameries which supply milk to New York and Philadelphia. The accused will appear bearing before Justice F. A. Smith of Montrose, on November 23. Robinson, who was aided by State Detective C. E. Cochran, of West Chester, spent nine days investigating the complaints following complaints to the department. He says he discovered that much of the milk was adulterated with from 20 to 30 per cent of water, and that this was furnished to the creameries which shipped the milk to Philadelphia and New York

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$5.95
Seems impossible, but we mean just what we say. A genuine 15 jewel Dueber-Hampden watch for $5.95. Worth $15.00 to any man who requires an absolutely correct timekeeper. Manufactured by the great Dueber-Hampden Watch Co., guaranteed and guaranteed 15 jewels. Fitted in genuine Dueber solid silver 25 dust proof screw case, both case and works absolutely guaranteed for 20 years.
SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name and address (and your nearest express office) and we will send the watch to your express office for examination. If satisfactory after examination you pay express agent our bargain sale price $5.95 & express charges and it is yours. Write today.
R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

FORTY ALIVE IN MINE

Relief Parties Carry Out Victims of Disaster at Cherry.

BULLETIN.

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 20—Rescue parties this afternoon found 40 men alive in the St. Paul mine. About a hundred more are believed to be alive, and they are being taken out rapidly.

The men were reached after a wall of debris had been broken down. At first the men were supposed to be dead, but one of them lifted his hand and the rest were found to be breathing.

The men were rushed to the hoisting shaft, and stimulants were administered. One of the men, after being brought to the sunlight, after seven days' entombment, was able only to mutter incoherently. His face was black from the smoke and slightly scorched. It appears that the men, after discovering their predicament, walled themselves in.

Lost Track of Time.

The fight against death was led by Joseph Crescini. Crescini was one of the two men brought up in the cage. He reported between 30 and 40 other men alive in the south wing. In the darkness where they waited for seven days in agony of hunger and suspense they lost track of time, and thought that today was Sunday.

Before reporters could be allowed personally to interview the two men brought to the surface, doctors ordered that the men be given nourishment. This, in the form of milk diluted with water, was administered in small portions until the stomachs could retain it.

The next trip of the cage brought seven other survivors. They were smiling and healthy save for weakness due to lack of food. News of the rescue of these men traveled with lightning-like rapidity, and the change from despair to a hope which swept over the crowd was dramatic and affective. Women who have stood for days and nights with only the hope of receiving the mutilated forms of husbands and sons fought with the militiamen in their eagerness to reach the mouth of the pit. The soldiers gently restrained them, explaining that to over-run the pit now would only delay the rescue.

Joy Moves to Tears.

As one by one the survivors became visible in the multitude outside the rope barriers, the women crowded around them. When one would recognize a kinsman, the joyful meeting moved many to tears. But saddest of all was the change again to blank despair of those who recognize no one whom they sought.

When the explorers, led by Duncan McDonald, president of the Illinois Federation of Miners, broke into their living tomb, the men were all seated, but with the first ray of light that fell upon them from the lamps of the searching party, they jumped to their feet and gave a feeble cheer.

The excitement which prevailed among the rescuers even exceeded that of those snatched from the jaws of death.

When Spogatta, one of the rescued miners, was led to the dining car he ran directly into the arms of his wife and two children. Endearing words for her husband poured from the joyful woman's lips, and then she turned and kissed the feet of the man who had brought him out. Then she pulled her children down and they, too, kissed the feet of their father's rescuers. Overcome by emotion, the wife of another man fainted in her husband's arms.

When the last man was up, women who had found none they recognized, walked about distracted, again and again returning to the pit and struggling to force their way past the soldiers on guard.

Home Prescription
FORTIFIES NERVE FORCE FOR AILING PEOPLE.
This treatment is said to have acquired a wonderful reputation throughout the East, owing to its peculiar propensity to fortify the nerve force and generate health and a consequent personal magnetism, so essential to the happiness of every normal human being. It is claimed to be a blessing to those who are physically impaired, gloomy, despondent, nervous and who have trembling of the limbs, dizziness, heart palpitation, cold hands and feet, insomnia, fear without cause, timidity in venturing and general inability to act rationally as others do. Also of vast benefit to writers, professional men, office workers and the victims of society's late hours and over-indulgence in wines, liquors, etc.
By preparing the treatment at home secretly, no one need know of another's trouble, while the ingredients are much used in filling various prescriptions, so that even the purchase of them separately need occasion no timidity.
If the reader decides to try it, get three ounces of ordinary syrup sarsaparilla compound, and one ounce compound fluid balmwort; mix and let stand two hours; then get one ounce compound essence cardiol and one ounce tincture cadomene compound (not cardamom), mix all together, shake well and take a teaspoonful after each meal and one at night.
This contains no opiates whatever and may also be used by women who suffer with their nerves with absolute certainty of prompt and lasting benefits.

YIELDS TO AGED LEADER

Mrs. Stetson, in Humble Letter, Promises She Will Obey.

Boston, Nov. 17.—Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson, the New York leader of Christian Science, who has been at war with the directors of the mother church, has made complete and humble submission to the authority of Mrs. Eddy, the founder and head of the Christian Science sect.

Last night, after two days af ordeal before the directors of the church, Mrs. Stetson gave out the following statement:

Our beloved leader, Mary Baker Eddy, has requested us all to unite with those in our church who are supporting the mother church directors. Today I have received a copy of her letter addressed to the trustees of our school.

For 25 years I have gladly obeyed her leading in every question. I have always found that by doing this I drew nearer to God. My students knew that I have taught them to do likewise, without questioning her wisdom; therefore, they do not now need any word from me in addition to what our beloved leader has said to guide them at this hour. They will know that it is right for them to unite with those who supported the mother church directors in the judgment rendered against me. I, myself, have been obeying that judgment and I shall continue to do so. I shall, furthermore, obey my leader by uniting with those who felt it was right to condemn me in their testimony. My leader's letter induces me to believe that I may have been wrong where I felt that I was absolutely right.

For 25 years I have watched and prayed for guidance and strength in correcting every error revealed to me by God and by my leader, or by any of my brethren.

News of Mrs. Stetson's formal submission spread rapidly through Christian Science circles, but it caused but little surprise. The general expectation has been that the so-called trial of Mrs. Stetson now in progress before the directors of the mother church would result in submission by Mrs. Stetson and forgiveness by the mother church directors.

Many have contended from the beginning of the trial that Mrs. Stetson and her judges were following out a carefully prepared program, the product of a bargain secretly made between them before Mrs. Stetson left New York in obedience to summons from the mother church. Those who take this view of the remarkable situation see partial confirmation in Mrs. Stetson's statement. They confidently expect that her trial before the mother church directors will close in a verdict of forgiveness and a declaration of universal peace throughout the cult.

LONG FAST IS ENDED

Passengers of the St. Croix Reach Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 22.—Famished, nearly exhausted and clad in borrowed clothes, the 105 men, women and children passengers on the steamer St. Croix, which burned and sank last night off Point Duma, arrived today. With them came the members of the crew, likewise exhausted and destitute.

All were brought from Santa Monica by trolley car after the police department and residents of that city had furnished food that broke a fast that for some had stretched through 36 hours. The survivors had walked, ridden and made their way to Santa Monica as best they could from the isolated landing place.

Mrs. L. A. Wallace remained at the Beach City hospital with her six months' old baby. Mrs. Wallace was severely injured when a davit rope broke and the boat she was in plunged bow first into the sea. Herbert, 6-year-old son of Charles Vellbaum, of San Francisco, was saved by Edward Norris, a ship's quartermaster, aided by Mrs. Grace Thomas, wife of a sportsman of Victoria, B. C.

Glass Pistol Filled with RARE OLD WHISKEY FREE
Free Xmas Offer

We wish to announce to all our customers, that with every order received between now and Dec. 31st, 1909, we will include, free, one of these Glass Pistols with nickled Screw cap filled with full half pint rare old Private Stock 1890, and also make this Xmas offer to every reader.
Just in order to prove that our whiskey is the best to be had anywhere by actual test, we will ship, express prepaid, to any address—
2 Full Qts. Camp Spring Bourbon, $1.50
1 Full Qt. Private Stock (Very Old), 1.40
1 Full Qt. Choice Port or Sherry Wine, .65
Only $2.75
One Xmas Pistol filled with Private Stock 1890, Free.
EXPRESS PREPAID
8 Full Quart Bottles: 4 Quarts Camp Springs Whiskey; 2 Quarts Private Stock, Very Old; 2 Quarts Choice Port or Sherry Wine. One Pistol Free, filled with Private Stock 1890. $5.00
EXPRESS PREPAID
We guarantee this whiskey to be pure, straight Kentucky goods, no blend, compound nor mixture—fully aged and matured. This is just the proper assortment for Xmas and we guarantee the goods to meet your most critical taste; if not entirely satisfactory, return the whiskey after sampling and get your money back. With each shipment a beautiful Xmas Glass also Corkscrew free. Goods shipped in plain, sealed packages.

Shipped same day order is received
CONSUMERS DIST. CO., 1442 Lucas Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

COURT ORDERS OIL TRUST DISSOLVED

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 20.—Dissolution of the Standard Oil company was decreed today by the United States circuit court. It is to take effect within thirty days unless the order is suspended by the United States supreme court.

Thirty-three of the seventy odd subsidiary corporations of the Standard Oil company are excepted from the order of dissolution and the bill is dismissed as against them.

Officers of the company say an appeal will be taken.

All Judges Concur.

This case was heard in the United States circuit court at St. Louis in April, 1909, by Circuit Judges Sanborn, of St. Paul; Vandevanter, of Cheyenne; Hook, of Leavenworth, and Adams, of St. Louis. Judge Sanborn, the presiding judge, wrote the opinion and the decree, in which all the judges concur, and sent them with a concurring opinion of Judge Hook to Judge Adams at St. Louis, who filed them and entered the decree in that city this morning.

The case was argued by Frank B. Kellogg, of St. Paul, and Charles B. Morrison, of Chicago, for the United States, and by John G. Milburn, of Buffalo; David T. Watson, of Pittsburg; Moritz Rosenthal, of Chicago, and John G. Johnson, of Philadelphia, on behalf of the defendants. It was brought against John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, Henry M. Flagler, Henry H. Rogers, John D. Archbold, Oliver H. Payne, Charles M. Pratt, the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, and about 70 other corporations, to prevent them from maintaining a combination and conspiracy in restraint of trade and monopolizing interstate and international commerce. The decree grants the injunction sought by the government.

Most Notable Case.

The case is one of the most notable in the history of the nation on account of the important industrial and legal questions and the vast financial interests involved. The evidence filled 21 volumes and occupied more than 10,000 printed pages, and the arguments of counsel more than 300 printed pages.

The nature of the case and the character of the decision appear from the syllabus of Judge Sanborn's opinion, which reads:

"Congress has power under the commercial clause of the constitution to regulate and restrict the use in commerce among the several states and with foreign nations of contracts, of the method of holding title to property and of every other instrumentality employed in that commerce, so far as it may be necessary to do so in order to prevent the restraint thereof denounced by the anti-trust act of July 2, 1890.

"Test of the legality of a combination under this act is its necessary effect upon competition in commerce among the states or with foreign nations.

Ultimate Effect Considered.

"If its necessary effect is only incidentally or indirectly to restrict that competition, while its chief business is to foster the trade and increase the business of those who make and aperate it, it does not violate the law.

"But when its necessary effect is to stifle or directly and substantially to restrict free competition in commerce among the states or with foreign nations, it is illegal within the meaning of that statute.

"The power to restrict competition in commerce among the several states or with foreign nations, vested in a person or an association of persons by a combination, is indicative of the character of the combination, because it is to the interest of the parties that such a power should be exercised and the presumption is that it will be.

Holds It Illegal.

"The combination in a single corporation or person, by an exchange of stock, of the power of many stockholders holding the same proportions, respectively of the majority of the stock of each of the several corporations engaged in commerce in the same articles among the states, or with foreign nations, to restrict competition therein renders the power thus vested in the former greater, more easily exercised, more durable and more effective than that previously held by the stockholders, and it is illegal.

"In 1899 the stockholders of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey owned a majority of the stock of 19 other corporations in the same proportions that they owned the stock of the Standard company, and those 20 corporations controlled, by the ownership of the majority of their stock, or otherwise, many other corporations. Each of these corporations was engaged in some part of the business of producing, buying, refining, transporting and selling petroleum and its products, and they were conducting about 30 per cent of the production of the crude oil and more than 75 per cent of the business of the purchasing, refining, transporting and selling petroleum and its products in this country. Many of them were engaged in commerce in these articles among the several states, and with foreign nations, and were naturally competitive.

Competition Suppressed.

"During the ten years prior to 1879, the seven individual defendants who had acquired control of many corporations, partnerships and refineries that had been competing in this business, had placed the majority of the stock of those corporations and the interests in property in business thus obtained, in various trustees to be held and operated by them for the stockholders of the Standard Oil company of Ohio, one of the 19 companies in which the individual defendants were principal stockholders, and had thereby suppressed competition among these corporations and partnerships.

"In 1879, they and their associates caused all the trustees to convey their interests in the stock, property and business of all these corporations to five trustees, to be held, operated and distributed by them for the stockholders of the Standard company in Ohio. From 1879 until 1892, they prevented these corporations and others engaged in this business of which they secured control from competing in this commerce by causing the control of their operations and generally of a majority of their stocks to be held in trust for the stockholders of the Standard company of Ohio, and from 1892 until 1899 they accomplished the same result by a similar stockholding device and by the joint equitable ownership of the majority of the stocks of the corporations.

Group Their Holdings.

"In the year 1899, the seven individual defendants and their associates caused the majority of the stock of the 19 corporations to be transferred to the Standard Oil company of New Jersey in exchange for its stock, the legal title to a mapority of the stock of each of the 19 companies, the control of these companies and of all the companies which they controlled and the power to fixe the rates of transportation, the purchase and selling prices of petroleum and its products, which all these corporations should pay and receive in the conduct of their business in commerce among the states and the foreign nations. Since that exchange of stock the seven individual defendants have been and are stockholders and officers of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, which has exercised and is still using that power and by its use it has prevented and is still preventing competition in commerce among the states and with foreign nations among the corporations.

Defendants Enjoined.

"Held the transaction constituted a combination and conspiracy in restraint of and to monopolize commerce among the states and with foreign nations in violation of sections 1 and 2 of the anti-trust act of July 2, 1890, and the government is entitled to an injunction against the further continuance and operation thereof."

The decree enjoins the seven individual defendants, the Standard Oil company and its subsidiary corporations from continuing or carrying into effect the illegal combination they have formed and from entering into any like combination of conspiracy the effect of which will be to restrain interstate commerce in petroleum or its products, or to prolong the unlawful monopoly of such commerce obtained by the defendants as stated in the decree, and they are forbidden from engaging or continuing in interstate commerce until they discontinue their illegal combination.

The decree takes effect 30 days from the date of its filing, unless suspended by an appeal to the supreme court.

BLAME DEAD FOR SHORTAGE

St. Louis, Nov. 22.—Louis T. Labeaume, national secretary and treasurer of the Travelers' Protective Association of America, has resigned and the board of directors today accepted the resignation.

A shortage of at least $27,000, it was announced, exists in the books of the order. The directors, in accepting Labeaume's resignation, gave him a vote of confidence and he will continue with the organization in another capacity. Labeaume tonight said that the records of William Henschen, head bookkeeper, who committed suicide last July, show a shortage.

WANTS MANY MILLIONS

Borah Is in Washington to Boost Irrigation.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Senator Borah, of Idaho, who has been in the west all summer and who traveled for a time with the senate committee on irrigation during its inspection at many of the more important government irrigation projects, was a White House visitor today.

It is understood that the committee has decided to recommend to congress a bond issue of from $30,000,000 to $40,000,000 for the immediate completion of at least 32 approved projects, the bonds to be paid from time to time out of revenues received from the sale of public lands.

Irrigation work is now paid for out of these revenues, but the income is so slow that, if the projects were carried forward only as the money comes to hand, many years would elapse before water could be turned on the lands.

President Taft, in his Spokane speech, announced himself in favor of the issue of bonds for this purpose. Many settlers have taken up land where projects were announced, and, as Senator Borah expressed it today, they are simply starving to death waiting for the government to carry the work forward.

Senator Borah was one of the first senators to investigate conditions surrounding some of the projects, and early advocated the issue of bonds to complete the work.

KNOWS ONLY TWO GOOD MEN

One Dead, the Other a Boweryite, Says New York Minister.

New York, Nov. 22.—The pastor of the well-to-do collegiate Baptist Church of the Covenant astonished his comfortable congregation last night by a declaration concerning what rich men should do.

"I am perhaps the largest property holder here tonight," said Dr. Haywood, "but I deny the right of any man to exploit the land while there are hungry stomachs to fill. I let my property to tenants for just as little as will pay taxes and the expenses of one girl whom I am putting through college.

"I have known but two religious men in my life. One is dead and the other is on the Bowery. He has given millions to the poor and he lives the life of a day laborer. There is stamped on the face of J. Eads How, sometimes called the millionaire hobo, more worldly wisdom, more staintliness than any other face I ever saw."

LETTER TO BANKER EXPLODES

Breslau, Prussia, Nov. 22.—What appears to have been an attempt upon the life of Baron Albert Rothschild, of Vienna, is reported from Schillersdorf, the Rothschild hunting seat in upper Silesia. A schoolmaster, who was on his way to Schillersdorf, was stopped by a man who courteously requested the other to deliver a letter to the baron. The schoolmaster consented and had continued on his way when the letter exploded, frightfully injuring the bearer.

CRIES FOR HELP HEARD

Many Believed to Be Still Alive in the Remote Depths.

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 22.—Two exploring parties in the St. Paul mine today found indications which lead them to believe that there are a large number of living men still in the last workings.

The searchers, at 3 a. m., were able to pass far into the galleries, and their hope springs from the fact that where they expected to find a large number of dead none were found.

Alive or dead, 198 men remain down in the St. Paul mine. Following the rescue of 21 men Saturday not a survivor has been brought up. A few more bodies were brought to the surface, making the total 92.

Heard Shouts for Help.

Dozens of bodies are in sight in the corridors that have been reached. But the concern of the workers is with the living and not the dead. No man can be spared to bring up the bodies. Shortly before midnight word came from the foot of the shaft that workers on the east side of the second vein had distinctly heard the voices of two men shouting for help.

It is claimed by some of the men who are toiling underground that rappings have been heard from distant pockets, but that when they attempted to go in the direction of the supposed signals they were stopped by their superiors.

These reports, of course, may be founded on nothing more substantial than the idle mouthings of dissatisfied men, but they have become so frequent and have been discussed so seriously by officials who really have the responsibility on their shoulders that there has sprung up a current belief that there may be something in them.

Quarrel While Men Die.

Since then living men have been brought to the surface in the face of the fact that all of the state experts had pronounced them dead days before. This has increased both the popular dissatisfaction and the dissatisfaction of the men who are in touch with what is going on below.

The charge is made that there is a conflict in authority, which is lessening the chances of the men who may be fighting the black damp in sealed-up corridors. It is pointed out that the 20 men who have come up alive virtually saved their own lives and that all that the rescuers did was to bring them up to the surface after they had fought their way to safety.

Some of the firemen charge openly that they could penetrate into unexplored corridors if they were permitted by their superiors to do so, but that they are being held back and kept at work bracing up the walls and putting in supports.

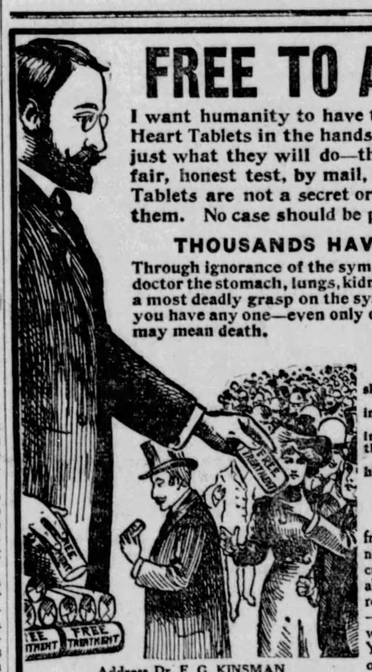
MRS. REED IS FOUND GUILTY

Denver, Col., Nov. 20.—Mrs. Allen F. Read was today found guilty of attempt to extort $10,000 from Mrs. Genevieve Chandler Phipps by threatening to blow her up with dynamite.

The jury was out about 18 hours. Attorneys for Mrs. Read set up the plea of insanity.

The Best Christmas Present for $1.75 because all the Family will enjoy it all the year

The Youth's Companion for 1910
Place The Youth's Companion in your household and no member of it need spend an idle hour. Each week's issue during 1910 will be packed full with stories and articles in the greatest variety, and of a quality that makes the reading worth while. Some of the good things for next year:
50 Star Articles contributed by Men and Women of Wide Distinction in Public Life, in Literature, in Science, in a Score of Professions.
250 Good Stories including a number of Serials; many Stories of Adventure; Humorous Tales and Stories of Character and Heroism.
1000 Up-to-Date Notes on what is going on in the World of Science and Natural History; on the Affairs of Nations; on Events of Importance everywhere.
2000 One-Minute Stories Inimitable Domestic Sketches, Anecdotes, Bits of Humor. The Weekly Article on Health; Timely Editorials; Children's Page.
Sample Copies of The Youth's Companion and Illustrated Announcement of the 1910 Volume sent Free upon request.
CHRISTMAS PRESENT COUPON
Every New Subscriber who at once cuts out and sends this slip (or the name of this publication) with $1.75 for the 52 issues of The Companion for 1910 will receive
GIFT 1. All the remaining issues for 1909, including the beautiful Thanksgiving and Christmas Numbers.
GIFT 2. The Companion's "Venetian" Calendar for 1910, lithographed in 13 colors and gold (an extra copy of this Calendar being sent to every one making a present of a subscription to some one else).
Then The Youth's Companion for the 52 weeks of 1910—a library of the best reading that would cost $30 if printed in book form. TX 220
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

FREE TO ALL HEART SUFFERERS

I want humanity to have the benefit of my discovery. It is my ambition to place my Heart Tablets in the hands of every sufferer. My confidence is so great—I know so well just what they will do—that I will send a course of treatment sufficient for a good, fair, honest test, by mail, postpaid, absolutely free, to any sufferer, anywhere. The Tablets are not a secret or patent medicine, and I will freely tell you just what is in them. No case should be pronounced incurable before they are used.
THOUSANDS HAVE HEART DISEASE AND DO NOT KNOW IT
Through ignorance of the symptoms they are being hurried on to almost certain death. While they doctor the stomach, lungs, kidneys, or nerves, the true cause of their trouble—heart disease—obtains a most deadly grasp on the system. The symptoms are easy to find if you only look for them. If you have any one—even only one—take steps to-day to protect yourself from sudden death. Delay may mean death.
SYMPTOMS—NATURE'S DANGER WARNINGS
Read them slowly and carefully, applying each one to your case
Does your heart pain you, flutter, or skip beats?
Have you shortness of breath upon going up stairs, walking, talking, or singing?
Are you troubled with dizziness, fainting spells, nervousness, or spots before the eyes?
Do you suddenly start in your sleep or have nightmare?
Do you have hungry or weak spells?
Is there an oppressed feeling in the chest or choking sensation in your throat?
Are your feet or hands cold?
Do you have dropsy or swelling of the feet or ankles (one of the surest signs)?
Are you subject to neuralgia around the heart?
Is it hard at times for you to breathe?
Is it painful to lie on your left side?
WHAT OTHERS SAY
There is no part of the country from which remarkable cures have not been made—cases pronounced incurable and where all hope had been abandoned. A list of over 1,000 recent testimonials and endorsements—every one guaranteed genuine—will be sent with the free treatment. You may find among them the name of some friend or neighbor, and thus personally verify my statements.
FREE TREATMENT COUPON
Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 995, Augusta, Maine.
Please send me by mail, postpaid, absolutely free of charge, a course of your celebrated Heart Treatment.
Name .....
Address .....
.....
Address Dr. F. G. KINSMAN
Box 995, Augusta - - Maine

RAW FURS WANTED
SKUNK RATS
I Winter. II Fall. III Small. IV Kitts.
Northern and Eastern ..... $3.50 $2.20 $1.10 .50
Central Sections ..... 3.00 2.00 1.00 .40
Northern and Eastern ..... .48 .36 .25 .10
Central Sections ..... .45 .35 .25 .10
Ship now while prices are high. Send also other furs. No commission or expressage deducted. Daily remittances.
M. F. PFAELZER & CO., 6 East 12th St. (Desk 8), NEW YORK.

NEW POSTAL APPROVED

Fine New Cards Will Be Out Soon.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Designs for the new postal cards to be issued by the government have been approved by Postmaster General Hitchcock. The cards will be furnished to the postoffice department by the government printing office the first of next year.

On the ordinary card, the head of the late President McKinley will appear, as now, but a much better likeness of the martyred President has been selected. On the new small card, intended for index purposes and for social correspondence, a likeness of President Lincoln will appear. The two-cent international card will bear a portrait of General Grant.

A novel and pleasing innovation has been made for the double, or reply postal card. On the first half will appear a portrait of George Washington, while the stamp on the second half for reply will be a likeness of Martha Washington.

The borders of the stamps on all of the cards will be diversified in design. On all of the cards the words "Postal Card," required by the Universal Postal Union convention, will appear on borders of the stamp, and not now as a separate inscription.

The paper to be used is the best for the purpose manufactured. It will be more attractive than the paper used on the present cards, and will "take ink" better than the paper now employed.

ENGLAND BACKS PORTUGAL

Negotiations Said to Have Been Opened With China.

Lisbon, Nov. 18.—The Seculo today says that the Chinese delegates to the Hong Kong conference having refused to recognize Portugal's claims in Macao or to submit the question to arbitration, Portugal, with the support of Great Britain, has opened pourparler direct with China for the maintenance of the status quo.

The island of Macao, at the mouth of the Canton river, forms, with the two small adjacent islands of Taipa and Coloane, a province. The city of Macao is divided into two wards, one inhabited by Chinese and the other by non-Chinese, each having its own administrator.

China holds that all the dependencies of the city of Macao have been occupied illegally by Portugal for some years, and that the only concession of territory ever made to Portugal was the town of Macao, and she insists that the territory and islands be evacuated by Portugal.

Some time ago the Portuguese government sent General Joaquin Jose Machado to China in the hope of reaching an amicable settlement of the dispute, but little progress has been made.

A Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption
It Costs You Nothing to Try the Same Treatment.
Gentlemen:
"My wife was down with Consumption when I ordered a bottle of Alcsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment and from that time on up to three months when the cure was completed. Alcsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Alcsol (Lloyd) for the cure and prevention of Consumption is the most wonderful compound of the present age."
DR. W. H. KNIGHT, Swampscott, Mass.
This is only one of hundreds of similar letters from leading physicians and grateful patients that we have received and have on file in our office.
So sure are we that Alcsol (Lloyd) is a successful treatment for Consumption and Chronic Bronchitis, and that you will feel its beneficial effects inside of fifteen days, that we will gladly send a full month's treatment to any sufferer who will send us their name and address.
We make no conditions except that you take the treatment for fifteen days, according to directions. Should the results be such as to make you absolutely sure that a continuance of Alcsol (Lloyd) will cure you, you are to remit us $5.00 for same and continue the treatment until it is all used. If, after taking the treatment for fifteen days, you are not satisfied with the results, you are to return the unused portion of the treatment to us and no charge will be made for that which you have used.
Judd Q. Lloyd, the eminent scientist who discovered this wonderful preparation, was on December 15, 1908, awarded a diploma of merit by the London Society of Science, Letters and Art, in recognition of his valuable services to mankind in discovering Alcsol (Lloyd), the only known successful treatment for consumption. The society was established in 1881, for the purpose of meeting the one greatest achievement in scientific discoveries each year, in each country.
Alcsol (Lloyd) is a perfectly palatable preparation. You take absolutely no risk whatever, for Alcsol (Lloyd) must be entirely satisfactory to you before you pay us one cent. The burden of the proof is entirely on us. What Alcsol (Lloyd) has done for others it should do for you. Send your name and address today, state nearest express office and we will send you a full month's treatment for trial with full directions. Resterall Chemical Co., 600 Lloyd Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

BE A PERFECT MAN
If you are weak, shrunken, undeveloped, suffer from errors of youth, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Gout, Varicocele, Diseased Prostrate Gland, day or night losses, our illustrated booklet, "For Men Only" explains a remarkable safe method of home treatment. Private, inexpensive. Results immediate, permanent. Booklet mailed free, sealed in plain envelope. No C. O. D. or other scheme. Address ELO REMEDY CO., Box 78 A.K. Juarez, Chih. Mexico.

STOPS BACKACHE FREE

Cures Kidney, Bladder, Rheumatism.

New Three-Fold LEXOID Treatment Now Saving Thousands from That Back-Breaking, Digging, Twisting, Terrible, Torturing Agony, Eases Stiff Joints, Quiets Those Heart Wringing Rheumatic Pains, and Soothes Those Unbearable Bladder Troubles at Once, as If by Magic.

I will send free of all cost, without charge, without obligation, a complete LEXOID treatment to any sick and suffering man or woman who needs the right kind of help. I do not ask for money and I will accept no pay, not even a postage stamp. I will send the treatment free and stand the entire cost myself, because I wish to prove to every sufferer that relief can be had, that the nights of pain and sleeplessness and the days of misery and despair can be turned into ones of happiness and comfort.

For with my wonderful treatment thousands are now being cured and bear willing witness. Those suffering for years with the most chronic, obstinate and severe cases are being cured after all other remedies have failed. In all stages, among all classes, among either sex, among the rich and among the poor, everywhere, on every hand are those who can testify to the marvelous curing powers of this treatment that banishes uric acid.

Rich and Poor, Old and Young, All Perish Alike Within Its Death-Like Grip.

If you have backache, headache, dizziness, puffy swellings under the eyes, or in the feet and ankles, nervousness, tired and worn out feeling, if the urine is light and pale, dark colored and cloudy, if you make water often, getting up during the night, if it smarts and burns when you pass it, if there is sediment or brick dust when it stands, write for this free treatment at once, without a minute's delay.

Like a serpent with its deadly fangs, kidney troubles quickly entwine the helpless patient, infusing the system with its poisonous uric acid. Slowly the racking pains clutch the sufferer more firmly in their unrelenting grasp, gradually the pains increase, slowly at first but gaining steadily, finally ending in a daily, nightly, constant, endless torture. Bright's disease, consumption of the kidneys—then convulsions undescribable—then death.

With my marvelous new three-fold LEXOID combination treatment all these troubles are quickly reached. For LEXOID drives away the poisonous impurities that clog the kidneys and causing the trouble. As water quenches fire, LEXOID masters uric acid, cleanses and purifies, strengthens, invigorates and encourages the kidneys to properly filter the blood, stops all pain, gives strength to the nerves, new life and ambition to the mind and body and does it quickly, quietly, without loss of time.

I want every sufferer to know, to come, and to accept this free help wherein lies peace and happiness. My new scientific treatment is different from all others, is entirely harmless and guaranteed under the pure food and drugs act. There is nothing like it anywhere, at any price, for I, alone, am its only possessor. But I will give it gladly to the needy. Willingly will I send it to all, free for the asking, to help those who need help, who are discouraged, down-hearted and hopeless. For it brings peace and rest and comfort and quick relief to all suffering.

N. B.—Every suffering reader of The Blade should write at once to President Watkins, of THE LEXOID COMPANY, 702 Wade Building, Cleveland, Ohio. He will send you a complete test course of treatment free, charges paid, to prove it does its work. None need have the least hesitancy in accepting his generous offer, for he is perfectly reliable and sends the treatment absolutely free, just as promised.

FREE LEXOID COUPON

From The Toledo Blade

Good for One Test Course Treatment Free

President Watkins, THE LEXOID CO., 702 Wade Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio:

Please send me a FREE test course of your scientific three-fold LEXOID treatment, all charges paid, together with your free book about uric acid and the kidneys.

Name .....

Address .....

$90 A MONTH—$60 expense allowance at start to put out mdse. and grocery catalogs; mail order house. American Home Supply Co., Desk W-1, Chicago.

LUCKY Star Graphology—Let me give you a reading from your lucky star and hand writing. You will be amazed and mystified. Send 10c silver and 2 2c stamps with full name in own hand writing, birthdate in figures. Write today. Prof. T. Ruomves, Box 155, Rochester, N. Y.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT.

"IDLE MOMENTS," a volume of original poems, by Judge Frank Templeton, for church, school, parlor or society entertainments. Mailed to any address on receipt of 50 cents. Address Lawrence Templeton, 847 Spitzer, Toledo, Ohio.

MEND your clothes with mending tissue; 144 sq. inches, 25c in stamps. Agents wanted. Chas. F. Brown, Box 1, Pacific Grove, Cal.

OLD MULE DOES THE JOB

Only Possession Left by Wife Kills Deserted Husband.

Pittsburg, Nov. 17.—Mrs. James Edmonds of Washington county, is alleged to have deserted her home recently taking with her the household effects, five head of cattle, but leaving behind an old mule. Edmonds preferred charges of desertion against his wife and larency against a Pittsburg man. Early today the mule, Edmonds' only possession, kicked him causing his death a short time later in a hospital.

YOUR OWN BIG DOLL

Yes, we want to GIVE you this beautiful, golden-haired doll. She is 22½ inches tall, and you need not spend a cent of your money to get her. Better us tell you more about this charming little lady. She cannot be broken, has cheeks like pink roses, and looks at you with her big brown eyes and lips that look as if they wanted to be kissed, she will make you love her as soon as you see her.

She is so big and fat that you will have to put her to bed in your own crib and dress her in your own outgrown clothes or some of the baby's. With a real child's dress on and a red bow that can't get lost or come untied in her bright curls, you will have a baby that all your little friends will admire, and you will love her better than your other dolls, because she is the kind that won't break, lose her eyes or snar her hair.

This doll is stamped in beautiful colors, on strong cloth, and mamma can sew her up on the machine in ten minutes. The printed directions will tell her how to make Miss Dolly as she will sit down, bend her arms and legs, and allow you to place her in all kinds of natural positions. She has on buff kid stockings and black laced boots that will not wear out or grow shabby. She is the kind of doll your grandma used to play with, only the stuffed dolly of her day had no pretty face like a little live girl. Her eyes, nose and mouth (and hair, if she had any) were made with ink or a burnt match.

Now you want this pretty baby doll, don't you? We will send it to you if you will send us only 2 trial subscriptions to THE WELCOME GUEST at 10c each. The Welcome Guest, Dept. X Portland, Me.

CAVE-IN STOPS WORK

Miners Believe Living Men Are Penned Within Mine of Death.

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 23.—Fire in the second gallery of the St. Paul mine resulted today in heavy cavings of earth, blocking rescue work to the east. In this section will be the best chance of finding survivors. The passage is so badly blocked that it will be impossible for many days to make an entrance. Meanwhile, men now alive may starve. The news spread gloom throughout the village, relieved only by improvement in prospects of exploring the 500-foot, or bottom shaft.

It is said the blockade in the entry to the east is near the main shaft. As one caving is followed by another, endangering the lives of the workers, attempts to remove the debris were halted and an attempt will be made to hew a new passage through solid earth around the fire and piles of earth.

According to Duncan MacDonald, president of the United Mine Workers of Illinois, this will take several days.

"Does that not mean that practically all hope of reaching imprisoned men in the east workings have been abandoned, or practically so?" was asked.

The union official looked very gloomy, and did not answer the question directly.

"We have hope of rescue in the 500-foot level," he said.

Believe Many Are Living.

At midnight yesterday, two boy miners had forced their way into the third vein, preparing the way for a rush of their comrades to the same vein today. They declared the air in the gallery stagnant, but capable of sustaining life, the water but a few inches deep and all indications favorable to the prolongation of life to those imprisoned in the depths.

The youths, Robert McFadden and Barney Dougherty, had scarcely emerged from the shaft when tiding were spread that the fire in the second vein had broken out anew. All preparations for the further exploring of the vein were halted while Chicago firemen attacked the blaze, which now threatened the main shaft. The contest with the fire continued for several hours, during which the rescuers threw themselves on cots, blankets, or the floor of the boiler house, to be awakened when all was ready for them to descend.

That scores of men are alive in the lower level was the almost unanimous assertion of miners who listened to the story of McFadden and Dougherty.

EXPLOSION ROCKS CITY

Black Hand Charged With Danville Dynamiting.

Danville, Ill., Nov. 23.—A charge of dynamite weighing perhaps 25 pounds was exploded under the fruit and wine house of Joseph Mascari here early today, demolishing five buildings and doing damage amounting to about $50,000.

Buildings north and south of Mascari's store were wrecked and plate glass windows in every building within three squares were shattered. Gun cotton and bits of the fuse were found nearly two blocks away. There were no fatalities.

Mascari charged members of the "Black Hand" society with the dynamiting, but he declined to say whether he had received threatening letters from any source. Two men were seen to run from the vicinity of the building two minutes before the explosion. The police have descriptions of them.

The theory that there were dead men in the ruins was caused by the finding of some torn clothing on the sidewalk in front of the place.

The explosion shook every building and residence in the downtown section. Hundreds of people, aroused from sleep, believed there had been an earthquake. The ruins caught fire, but the flames were quickly extinguished.

DR. COOK'S PROOFS READY

Evidence Will Be Shipped Under Strong Guard to Denmark.

New York, Nov. 23.—The voluminous report prepared by Dr. Frederick A. Cook for the University of Copenhagen, which will set forth in detail the explorer's claim to having reached the north pole, will be shipped under a strong guard on the Scandinavian-American liner United States on Thanksgiving day.

From the precautions taken it is apparent that Dr. Cook fears something may happen to his report. Arrangements have been made to store it in the strong box in the captain's room on board the ship, where it will be guarded on the voyage by the explorer's secretary, Walter Leondale.

The report, which will contain about 50,000 words, is due to reach Copenhagen December 7, and Dr. Cook expects a verdict from the university about the first of the year.

MRS. STETSON LEAVES CHURCH

Christian Science Leader Announces Her Resignation.

New York, Nov. 23.—Mrs. Augusta F. Stetson, who has been living in seclusion since her excommunication recently by the mother church of the Christian Scientists in Boston, announced last night that she has resigned from the membership of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, New York, of which she was formerly first reader.

After her excommunication in Boston she continued to be a member of the church here, although it was reported that the board of trustees eventually would drop her. In announcing her resignation, after referring to the action of the mother church, Mrs. Stetson says:

"As this may place the members of your board in an embarrassing position, I have decided to resign from membership of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, New York city, and I now request that my name be dropped from the membership roll. I shall continue to make it my sole effort to obey principle and to follow our beloved leader, Mary Baker Eddy."

METEOR SPLITS AS IT FALLS

Fragments Jar Earth, Frightening Alabamans.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 23.—The unusual spectacle of a large meteor that split in the middle of its visible flight last night caused consternation among hundreds of country folk in eastern Alabama. The meteor threw off an exceedingly brilliant tail of sparks and then snapped in two, one fiery piece glancing to the east and another to the west. Reports from McCullochs, Ala., say that the pieces in striking the ground shook dwellings for a considerable distance.

GLADSTONE TO BE GOVERNOR

London, Nov. 20.—Herbert John Gladstone, secretary of state for home affairs, has accepted the post of governor general of United South Africa. It is announced that the Liberal executive committee of Mr. Gladstone's constituency, Leeds, has requested T. E. Harvey to stand as the Liberal candidate for the house of commons in the approaching election.

PLAN TO STOP WARFARE

United States Officials Are Talking of Protectorate of All Central America.

Washington, Nov. 23. — That the government is about to take steps of far-reaching effect with regard to Central America is the belief of nearly all close observers.

Intervention in Nicaragua may mean no more than the temporary occupation of one or two ports, but again it may result in the establishment of a protectorate over all of Central America.

Steps to this end have been gravely considered by several administrations and have been the subject of negotiation with Mexico. The continuous turmoil in Central America has become a nuisance and there is a serious inclination to put an end to it at once and for all.

Many Republic Involved.

Dispatches today indicate that half of the Central American republics are on the eve of war. Not only Nicaragua but Salvador, Honduras and Guatemala are rushing troops into the field. Panama and Costa Rica are quiet and British Honduras is not involved. Such conditions as these are damaging to commercial interests and the position of the United States with regard to the American continent makes it incumbent upon this nation to exercise a controlling influence over these minor governments.

The navy department is in a condition of preparedness for any eventuality. Overtime work has resulted in putting the transport Prairie, now at the Philadelphia navy yard, in a condition to sail at any moment after Thursday of this week, with 400 marines who are immediately available for transportation to Nicaragua. If necessary, this number can be increased within a few hours' notice to 700 or even 800.

Although the naval officials disclaimn any knowledge of what the state department is doing in a diplomatic way in connection with the Nicaraguan situation, it is known that they are hourly in expectation of receiving orders to direct the Prairie to sail, and they would not be in the least surprised if other warships were ordered to the Nicaraguan coast.

Everywhere in the state and navy departments there is a feeling of expectancy, every one believing that the United States is about to take a decided step with respect to Nicaragua.

Diplomat Is Snubbed.

The fact that Mr. Rodriguez, Nicaragua's charge d'affairs, called at the state department yesterday and was not received indicated that diplomatic negotiations between the two republics have been broken off, although no formal notification to that effect has yet been given.

Mr. Rodriguez made his visit about 4 p. m. He took a seat in the diplomatic reception room and notified Mr. Adee that he was present. Mr. Adee apparently paid no attention to the information, and Mr. Rodriguez, after waiting about 15 minutes, put on his hat and left.

It is rumored on Mr. Rodriguez's behalf that he had some "important information" from his government.

ALL CENTRAL AMERICA RUSHING INTO BATTLE

New Orleans, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Port Limon, Costa Rica, says that passengers arriving at Punta Arenas report a great movement of troops in Salvadorean ports. It is said that General Prudencio Alfaro is at the head of 1,000 Nicaraguans. This expedition is said to be well armed and equipped.

The arrival of Don Luis Alonzo Barahona, ex-candidate for the presidency of Salvador, is momentarily expected and he will join with Alfaro and Figueroa as one of the revolutionary chiefs. The revolutionists are said to be in possession of Castillo Viejo. In a San Jose paper it is predicted that the invasion of Salvador by Nicaraguans may precipitate a general uprising in Central America. If Alfaro is beaten the troops of Salvador and Guatemala will march through Honduras to attack Zelaya. If Alfaro succeeds, a revolution in Guatemala will be assured.

Scores of applications from Americans for service in the Estrada army in Nicaragua are being received by his office, according to Consul General Sussman, representing the provisional government in New Orleans. None of the offers have been accepted on account of the neutrality laws. Most of the applications are from the gulf states.

CUTS OFF TITLED HUSBAND

Most of Marquise De Merinville's Estate Goes to Sister.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 23.—Whatever interest the Marquise Des Monstiers De Merinville, who was Miss Mary Gwendolyn Byrd Caldwell, of Louisville, had in the Caldwell estate goes mostly under the will of the marquise, which was filed yesterday for probate, to her sister, the Baroness Caldwell Von Zedwitz.

Two bequests of $10,000 each are made, one to John Ridgely Carter, of London, England, and one to Charles H. Carter, of Baltimore, Md., another distant cousin. Waldemar Conrad Von Zedwitz, her nephew, gets $100,000. Two other small bequests are made, and the residue interest goes to the sister.

Reference is made to the husband of the marquise only to provide that he shall have nothing further out of her estate than is provided for in the marriage contract she had made with him.

A SWEET BREATH

You may have it at little trouble and no expense—

as well as clean healthy teeth, free from germs of decay, and an antiseptically clean mouth, adding much to your personal attractiveness. To be sweet and clean use Paxtine, a specialty for dainty women and wholesome men.

Just write your name and address on a postal card and send it to The Paxton Toilet Co., 230 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass., and they will send you at once a trial box of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic—entirely without cost to you.

ECZEMA COVERED HIM

Itching Torture Was Beyond Words—Slept Only from Sheer Exhaustion—Relieved in 24 Hours and

CURED BY CUTICURA IN A MONTH

"I am seventy-seven years old, and some years ago I was taken with eczema from head to foot. I was sick for six months and what I suffered tongue could not tell. I could not sleep day or night, because of that dreadful itching; when I did sleep it was from sheer exhaustion. I was one mass of irritation; it was even in my scalp. The doctor's medicine seemed to make me worse, and I was almost out of my mind. I got a set of the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent. I used them persistently for twenty-four hours. That night I slept like an infant, the first solid night's sleep I had had for six months. In a month I was cured. W. Harrison Smith, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

MILLIONS FOR WRIGHTS

Airship Trust Is Formed by Big New York Financiers.

New York, Nov. 23.—For the purpose of controlling absolutely in this country and Canada all aviation by means of heavier than air machines, the Wright Co. backed by financiers controlling probably a billion dollars, was formed yesterday.

The men back of the latest, the flying machine trust, are nearly all prominent in financial and trust affairs. Those named in the papers filed with the secretary of state include Russell A. Alger, of Detroit, son of the former secretary of war; August Belmont, Edward J. Berwind, the coal magnate; Robert P. Collier, the millionaire publisher, and Andrew Freedman. Howard Gould, Morton F. Plant of the Plant system; Allan A. Ryan, the son of Thomas F. Ryan, who it is believed is being groomed to succeed to his father's backing; Theodore P. Shonts, of the Interborough, and Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Capital of a Million.

The capital of the company is modestly placed at $1,000,000 and it is announced there is no stock for sale. The company, which has been formed to take over the patents of the Wrights and to prosecute all infringements, claims as an asset even the principle of the plane and the control of the equilibrium of the machine. If this contention is upheld by the supreme court of the United States and Delancy Nicoll, who as general counsel of the company made the facts of the incorporation public last evening believes it will be, the company will have a monopoly of the air.

The men of millions associated in the company are so confident that the Wrights will be sustained in all their contentions that they have announced their plans for the future. A salesroom is to be opened in the Night and Day bank building and orders taken for aeroplanes. They have arranged for a great field upon which to teach purchasers of machines how to fly and there will be a corps of instructors. This field is to be in Florida this winter, where those with money enough to buy an aeroplane may journey and be taught to fly.

Big Factory in Dayton.

A large factory is to be built near Dayton, O. The aviation field in Florida is to be continued in operation until April. Orders taken for machines are to be filled by spring. The Wrights are to be actively associated in the enterprise. Wilbur Wright is to be president and his brother Orville vice president. Clinton E. Peterkin is to be secretary and treasurer.

It was said today that the men who stood ready to put up their millions and had organized the company had done so only after they had seen and it had been demonstrated that aerial navigation had progressed to a degree that made it a commercial proposition.

TRUST COUNSEL RALLY

Plan Method of Fighting Standard Decision.

New York, Nov. 23.—Conferences of officials of and leading counsel for the Standard Oil company were held in this city yesterday to begin the work of outlining the company's line of action following the adverse decision in the government's suit against the company, rendered on Saturday.

Thirty days are allowed before the decree of the court takes effect, and within that time the form of the appeal, which the corporation has announced it will take to the United States supreme court, will have to be perfected. In speaking of the decision, John D. Archbold, vice president of the Standard Oil compay, took an optimistic view of the situation. He said:

"I believe that the decision will result in legislation looking toward the repeal of the Sherman anti-trust act. For under that law it is almost impossible for practically any corporation to transact business, for even co-operation partnership may be attacked. I believe the officials at Washington are coming to the view that the law is too drastic and that even Mr. Roosevelt himself shares in that opinion."

Standard Oil stock was again affected on the curb market yesterday by the federal court's decision. The stock closed at 630 on Saturday and the first sale yesterday was at 650.

Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, speaking as to what effect the decision in the Standard Oil case would have upon the United States Steel corporation, said:

"I do not think the Standard Oil decision will have any effect whatever upon the United States Steel corporation. I have several good reasons for believing this, but I do not care to express them at present."

DROP PROSECUTION

Bills Were Against Scheble and Machen.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The attorney general today directed that the indictments returned September 8, 1903, against Eugene D. Scheble, of Toledo, O., and August W. Machen, the former head of the free delivery postal system, be dismissed. This is on the recommendation of District Attorney Baker, with the approval of Postmaster General Hitchcock.

These indictments were based on an allegd conspiracy by Scheble, who claimed the patent right for letter boxes, and Machen, when the latter was general superintendent of the free delivery service, to procure contracts with the postoffice department to furnish it with a large number of letter boxes in excess of the needs of the service.

The recent death of former Mayor William C. Maybury, of Detroit, Mich., who was an important witness, added to the government's difficulty in its efforts to secure a conviction, and both departments are satisfied that there is no possibility of securing a conviction.

POET IS IN FIGHTING MOOD

New York, Nov. 22.—William Watson, the English poet, whose recent lines which are supposed to reflect on a well-known English woman, caused a sensation abroad and here, is coming to America. He cables:

"I am told that a storm has been aroused against me in America. Therefore, I am coming to face it, sailing on the Lusitania on November 27."

On the appearance of Watson's much discussed poem, Richard Le Gallienne issued a few stanzas strongly criticising Watson. In an interview Watson replied that he would come to America to meet Le Gallienne face to face, implying that there would be trouble.

Le Gallienne then cabled Mr. Watson that he would meet him on any terms he named and suggested boxing gloves with Jeffries and Sharkey as referees, and that the bout be held before a select gathering of men and women, "including Mrs. Watson." Mrs. Watson will accompany the English poet to this country.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of the splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary envelope, free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

RUNS UNDER BIG CITY

Train Goes Through New Tunnels.

New York, Nov. 19.—The first passenger train to run direct from Philadelphia to Jamaica carried President McCrea, of the Pennsylvania railroad; President Baer, of the Reading, and a party of Pennsylvania railroad officials under the North and East rivers yesterday.

The trip signalizes the completion of a work that cost $160,000,000 and 20 human lives. It was the first time that a continuous trip has been made over the new route which physically joins the Pennsylvania and the Long Island railroads. The trip had been made possible by stupendous engineering feats accomplished after nearly six years of tunneling through the silt of the North river, the rock of Manhattan island, and the clay, boulders, rock and sand of the East river.

The tunnels were found to be in superb condition. The engineers of the party remarked on the dryness of the tunnel floor and the purity of the air. The lighting and signaling apparatus worked admirably. After the trip members of the party were certain that Long Island trains will be running into the terminal at Seventh avenue and Thirty-second street, March 1, 1910, and Pennsylvania trains on July 1.

The capacity of the tunnel and terminals will be 1,000 trains a day, 400 Pennsylvania and 600 Long Island trains. It is not planned for the present to run through trains between Montauk Point and Philadelphia and the west. Should Montauk Point be made an ocean port, as has often been contemplated, the tunnels traversed yesterday will be the most important link in reducing records for encircling the earth.

MAIL MAN GETS $700 A TRIP

Will Go to Northernmost Point Under U. S. Flag.

Washington, Nov. 17.—Rural mail carriers who think they have hard times on account of the weather and the roughness and length of their routes, may stop grumbling if they could all read of the route over which Joseph Davidovich has just contracted to carry Uncle Sam's mail in Alaska. He bid $700 a trip for the job, and it is enough to say there weren't any lower bidders, and the postoffice department awarded him the task.

Point Barrow is the destination of the carriers who have this pleasant route. It is the northernmost settlement under the flag of the United States. Kotzebue, 650 miles distant, is the starting point for the trip to the northward.

Dogs and snow sleds will have to be used by Mr. Davidovich or his representatives on their journeys. The contract extends from July 1, 1910, until June 30, 1914. Mr. Davidovich is also the successful bidder for the 200-mile route from Kotzebue to Shungank at the rate of $1 per mile.

MANY DIE OF RABIES

Bites of Mad Animals Are Fatal to 111.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The destruction of all animals afflicted with rabies and the proper muzzling of all dogs in areas infected with the disease are strongly advocated by John W. Kerr, assistant surgeon general, and Arthur M. Stimson, passed assistant surgeon of the public health and marine hospital service, in a report made public today.

The report is made upon more than 3,285 replies to inquiries sent out by Surgeon General Wyman to state health officers and others, having knowledge of the disease, to determine its geographical distribution. From information gathered it is shown that rabies has been endemic in the United States for more than 100 years.

There were 111 deaths of human beings from hydrophobia reported from 30 states during 1908. Rabies was reported in the lower animals from at least 534 localities in 39 states and territories, including the District of Columbia. Evidence was secured of nearly 1,500 persons, who on account of exposure to rabid or presumably rabid animals, were were obliged to take the Pasteur treatment.

The most striking feature brought out is the very general distribution of the disease throughout the eastern portion of the country and its almost complete absence from the extreme western part, especially the Rocky mountain Pacific coast regions.

FEARS HUMANITY DYING OUT

Statistician Says There Will Be No More Births in 150 Years.

Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 20.—If the present decline in the birth rate should continue for 150 years there would be no more births at that time, according to Prof. Walter Wilcox, statistician of Cornell University.

"It is not the decrease in the birth rate that is disturbing," said Prof. Wilcox, "but rather the fact that the decrease is greater among the classes whose children would probably inherit most social worth and capacity for leadership.

"Thus figures from Harvard college indicated that each 100 graduates produce in the next generation only 73 sons. The American population, at least in New England and New York, loses more by deaths than it gains by births."

$3.50 Recipe Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

WOULD BURN REBEL FLAGS

Columbus G. A. R. Wants All in Country Destroyed.

Columbus, Nov. 19.—Grand Army veterans of this city have started a movement to have all Confederate flags in the country destroyed or suppressed.

They want a state law allowing the burning of the 12 flags in the state house relic room, and a federal law prohibiting the unfurling of Confederate flags anywhere in the country.

The movement started here in Wells Post, and has been taken up by the McCoy and Old Guard posts.

The veterans say that while they do not wish to keep alive sectional feeling, they are opposed to returning the flags to Confederate associations to be carried in parades in the South. They will try to enlist the support of other Northern states.

AMERICANS MAY BUILD ROAD

Czar to Expend Hundreds of Millions in Siberia.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—The Lokal Anzeiger learns from an authoritative source that the Russian government intends to close a contract with an American syndicate to develop the Trans-Siberian railroad, which will be double-tracked throughout its whole length. The project involves hundreds of millions, and, according to the paper, representatives of the syndicates are now in Europe awaiting the emperor's return to St. Petersburg from Livadia. They will then proceed to St. Petersburg to complete the contract.

DEATH OF DUCHESS

King's Physician at Bed During Consuelo's Last Illness.

London, Nov. 20.—Consuelo, dowager duchess of Manchester, and the most influential American woman in English history, died this morning of heart failure at her London residence in Grosvenor square.

The end came quickly after a long illness of neuritis. At the bedside were the two sisters of the duchess, Miss Emily Yznaga, of New York, and Lady Lister-Kaye, of London. At the bedside, also, was Sir Alfred Fripp, King Edward's own surgeon, who had been sent by his majesty under express orders to remain with the duchess until she recovered or passed away.

The striking fact that the king of England, forgiving, forgives with kingly generosity, was probably never more dramatically shown than at the deathbed of the dying American duchess when he sent his private physician to her side.

Two years ago Consuelo, the dowager duchess, at Biarritz, was said to have violated a state secret in disclosing "privately" what the king in his friendship had told her at a dinner there—namely, that his premier, Campbell-Bannerman, was about to resign and that the present premier, Asquith, had been summoned to Biarritz to form a new British cabinet. Consuelo never admitted that she broke confidence with his majesty and she never denied it. But the king believed it. The notoriety attaching to that faux pas placed Edward in the position of having been diplomatically indiscreet for the first time in his reign.

SAYS FOE COULD LAND

Rear Admiral Sperry Urges Inland Water Route for War Craft.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 19.—Addressing the Atlantic Deeper Waterways association here today on "The Naval View of Inland Waterways at Home and Abroad," Rear Admiral C. S. Sperry, retired, called attention to the demand of an inland water route from New England to Florida, especially for torpedo boats, destroyers and submarines, with ample bends for destroyers 295 feet in length.

This, together with the adequate fortification of the capes of Virginia, he declared, would be absolutely essential for the effective protection of the Atlantic coast in the event of war. Admiral Sperry said that in the present udefended state of entrance to Chesapeake bay this line of waterways could be cut in two and absolutely blockaded by an enemy.

Not a Shot Could Be Fired.

"Not a single gun," said he, "could be brought to bear upon a hostile fleet passing from the capes to the Chesapeake bay, where the great railway bridges are exposed to destruction, and an enemy with full liberty to land in safety when he pleases, may also blockade Norfolk, Richmond, Newport News and Baltimore, while his fleet lies comfortably at anchor in Lynnhaven bay."

Speaking of the commercial needs of the proposed coastal waterways, Admiral Sperry said:

"It seems apparent that a point has been reached where ample water transportation will not only add to the material prosperity, but will also promote that of the railroads themselves."

Scope of Work Limited.

Much prominence having been given to the lack of favorable committee action of resolutions offered late yesterday by Berand Baker, of Baltimore, uring congress to enact laws for the up-building of the American merchant marine, and to prohibit the ownership of coastwise shipping by competing railroads, President Moore made an address today, in which he said the objects of the association were specifically for deeper coastal waterways and not to promote either ship subsidy, the preservation of the forests, or the prevention of tuberculosis. That while the association feels kindly disposed toward all the great movements for national betterment, failure by the convention committees to take up outside matters must be received in the proper spirit.

GRANTS BIG DIVIDEND

Wells Fargo Will Pay $300 Per Share.

New York, Nov. 18.—Wells, Fargo & Co. today announced an increase in the capital stock of the company from $8,000,000 to $24,000,000. The new issue of $16,000,000 is to be offered to stockholders, to whom a stock dividend of $300 per share is to be declared.

This action was taken at a special meeting of the directors of the express company here today and is subject to the approval of the stockholders at a meeting to be held on December 22 next. The dividend of $80 per share is to be paid out of the accumulated surplus earnings of the company. The new stock will be offered to holders of the old stock at par in proportion of two shares of new stock for one of old.

The division of the company's surplus which will result from today's action of the directors, if approved by the stockholders, will take its place among the richest distribution of profits by a large corporation in the history of American financial operations. Worked out, the dividend plan gives each stockholder funds for the purchase of two shares of the new stock at par and $100 in cash.

When the plans were announced in the Stock Exchange Wells-Fargo stock went up to 560, a rise of 50 points.

COUNT BONI MAY WED AGAIN

He Is Trying to Have Pope Annul Marriage With Anna Gould.

Paris, Nov. 19.—Count Boni de Castellane has been in Rome for the last two weeks trying to arrange for the papal annulment of his marriage with Anna Gould, now the Princess de Sagan. Dean of Ecclesiastical Advocates Pucelli is acting as the court's intermediary, it is said. Negotiations are proceeding in strict secrecy.

This report, which reached Paris through a private source said to be reliable, has created geen interest. is it is assumed that the count would not seek a final dissolution of the tie with his former wife unless he proposed to marry again.

THE MARKETS

Toledo Gran Market.

Toledo, O., Nov. 23.—Wheat developed a hard tone at the outset from a firmer foreign market, lighter northwest receipts and the bullish December situation. In the Toledo market, cash and December opened unchanged at $1.21½. May ⅝c advanced at $1.24 and July ⅝c advanced at $1.02⅞. Prices remained unchanged in the initial half far month. Epitomized, the situation appears to hinge on the foreign markets, since domestic factors continue practically unchanged. Liverhour, save for a decline of ⅛c in the pool opened ¼d to ⅝d higher in sympathy with American cables, lighter Manitoba offerings and reports of rain in Argentina. The only factor tending to weaken the British market was the more liberal offering of Manitoba wheat late in the day.

Scattered profit taking caused wheat to weaken late in the day, the close being at practically the low points. Cash closed ½c off at $1.21, May ½c lower at $1.23½, and July unchanged at $1.02¼. Reports of locust damage in Argentina had considerable weight. Liverpool closed ¼d to ⅝d higher.

Corn opened steady but strong and higher on light country acceptances, and a generally bullish tenor to the news. It is not believed the movement will be burdensome, at least in the immediate future. Weather will be the most important influence from now on. December opened ¼c higher at 61⅛c. May unchanged at 63c and July ¼c advanced at 63¼c.

Closes in corn: Old cash 66c, new cash 61c, December 61¼c, May and July 63¼c.

Oats was little changed, though the feeling was a trifle stronger in sympathy with other grains. Trade was light early in the day. December opened ⅛c higher at 42¼c, May ⅛c higher at 44⅛c and July unchanged at 42⅛c.

Cash and December oats closed at 42c, May at 44¼c and July at 42¼c.

At this season, clover seed is governed largely by speculative conditions, and as the buying orders were in excess of the selling this morning prices were about 2½c higher all around, cash and November opening at $8.57½, December at $8.60 and March at $8.80. Receipts today were 220 bags against no shipments. A year ago 470 bags were received and 400 shipped. Alsike arrivals were 20 bags.

Clover seed at the end of the day was quoted at the opening figures.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Nov. 23.	Nov. 22.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.21½	....	....	1.21	1.21½
Dec	1.21¼	....	1.21	1.21½	1.21½
May	1.24	1.24⅛	....	1.23½	1.23⅝
July	1.02⅛	....	....	1.02⅛	1.02⅛
Corn—					
Cash(new)	....	....	....	61	61¼
Dec	61⅛	....	....	61¼	61¼
May	63	63¼	....	63¼	63
July	63¼	....	....	63⅝	63
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	42	42¼
Dec	42¼	....	....	42	42½
May	44⅛	....	44⅛	44¼	44¼
July	42⅛	....	42	42¼	42½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.57½	....	....	8.57½	8.55
Nov	8.57½	....	....	8.57½	8.55
Dec	8.60	8.62½	....	8.60	8.57½
March	8.80	....	....	8.80	8.77½
No. 2	....	....	....	8.45	....
No. 3	....	....	....	8.15@8.20	
Rejected	....	....	....	7.85@8.10	
N. S. G.	....	....	....	6.75@8.00	
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	76⅛	76½
No. 3	....	....	....	73	73
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.85	7.85
Nov.	....	....	....	7.85	7.98
Dec.	....	....	....	....	7.85
March	....	....	....	....	8.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec	1.09⅛	1.09⅞	....	1.09⅝	1.09⅛
May	1.06⅛	1.06⅝	1.05⅞	1.06	1.06⅛
July	97⅝	97¾	....	97¾	97⅝
Corn—					
Dec	60⅛	60⅝	....	60	60
May	61⅝	61⅞	61⅛	61⅜	61⅝
July	60⅝	61⅛	....	61	60⅝
Oats—					
Dec	39	39¼	....	39	38⅞
May	41⅜	41⅞	....	41⅝	41⅜
July	39⅝	....	....	39½	39½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	1.16⅞	1.17⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	1.08	1.08⅜	....	1.08⅛	1.07⅝